

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Arthur E. Seagrave, Manager—PUBLISHED BY THE ENTERPRISE COMPANY—Wilson Palmer, Editor

VOL. 3. NO. 48.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORN-
ING FROM POSTOFFICE BUILDING.

ARLINGTON, MASS., AUGUST 31, 1901.

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to buy drugs, is the cheap way. If medicine is to cure the sick, it must be the best and purest, and skill and experience are also necessary in the art of compounding physicians' prescriptions. We are registered pharmacists and we employ registered clerks in our prescription department. There's a very pointed moral to this true tale. We simply give you our name and let you draw your own conclusions.

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in bread making is achieved in the white, light and delicious loaves, baked here every day. We use nothing but the best flour, pure and high grade, and our bread is nourishing, wholesome and tempting to the most fastidious. All of our Bakesuffs are unsurpassed for high-grade excellency. Our Ice Cream and Catering is the best.

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ARLINGTON.

CANDLE STARTS BLAZE.

Quick Work Prevents Fire at Social Given By Crescent Hill Club at Arlington Heights—Local Artists Furnish Clever Entertainment.

A very clever vaudeville entertainment was given by the Crescent Hill club at Arlington Heights, Wednesday evening, at its second annual August festival. The affair was held in the club house and the main room was well filled with members and their friends. The entertainment was one which could have been successfully given in any Boston theatre, and in fact much of it was professional talent, although all but one artist was a member of the club.

The entertainment was prefaced by an opening address by J. T. Lusk, president of the club. He announced the objects of the club for the benefit of those who were unacquainted with the institution, and said they were to have a social gathering, feeling among the residents of the hill, and to have good social gatherings. He said it was not a money making institution, but that it was to secure improvements for the hill, and told of several good changes which had been accomplished since the club started.

ARLINGTON GOLF.

The appended list of competitions has been arranged for the fall season:
Sept. 2—Labor day cups, 18 holes, medal play, first and second prizes to be won for classes A and B, first match play round to be finished by Sept. 7, semi-finals by Sept. 14, and finals by Sept. 21; also women's stroke competition, nine holes.
Sept. 4—Women's cup match.
Sept. 7—Scotch foursome.
Sept. 11—Women's cup match.
Sept. 14—Best nine-hole score in 27.
Sept. 18—Women's cup match.
Sept. 21—Mixed foursomes.
Sept. 25—Women's cup match.
Sept. 28—Boys' handicap.
Oct. 2—Women's foursomes.
Oct. 4 and 5—Men's club championship, qualifying round, 18 holes, medal play, eight to qualify, first match play round by Oct. 12, semi-finals by Oct. 19, finals (36 holes) by Oct. 26.
Oct. 7 and 8—Women's club championship, qualifying round, nine holes, medal play, eight to qualify, first match play round by Oct. 15, semi-finals by Oct. 22, finals (18 holes) by Oct. 29.
Oct. 12—Handicap stroke competition.
Oct. 18—Women's stroke competition, 18 holes, best nine-hole score.
Oct. 19—Men's foursome handicap.
Oct. 26—Club team match.

COOK—PAYNE.

Walter F. Cook and Miss Florence Payne, both of Arlington, were married at the home of the bride at 74 Mystic street, Tuesday, August 27. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate relatives by Rev. C. H. Watson. The bride was dressed in white Swiss muslin and wore a bridal veil with orange blossoms. The parlor was trimmed and decorated with golden rod and cut flowers and presented a very pretty appearance. Ernest Williamson was best man, and Mrs. Williamson a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The couple will live at 74 Mystic street for the present. Mr. Cook is engaged in the wholesale leather business in Boston.

LEMAR—FRENCH.

Miss Adelaide French, of Arlington, was married to James F. Lemar, of Medford, by Rev. Frederic Gill, at the Unitarian parsonage in Arlington, Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed quietly and the couple repaired to the home of Edward Kelly, of 8 Bacon street, where they will reside for the present. They will take their wedding trip the latter part of next month. Mr. Lemar is in the employ of Grocers Yerraz & Yerraz, of Woburn, coming to the town from Medford. The couple have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Cyrus H. Cutter, a retired farmer, of 151 Summer street, died Thursday at his home. He was a native of Arlington and had lived here all his life. He leaves three sons, Edward Cutter, Charles Cutter and Waldo Cutter, and a daughter, Mrs. Anna Easte. He was 78 years of age. The funeral will be from the home of his daughter at 2.30 p.m., Sunday. J. Frank Webster, of Walnut street, died Thursday, aged 66 years. The funeral will be Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

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B. E. R. R. CO. WAITING ROOM.

Trapelo Road, Waverley.

Belmont and Waverley

For a limited period the publishers of the Enterprise offer to furnish the paper for 75 cents a year to the residents of Belmont and Waverley. Subscriptions may be left at La Bonte's drug store at Belmont, at Connors's news store at Waverley, or may be handed to an authorized agent who will shortly canvass the territory. The subscription price will be advanced to the regular rate of \$1.00 within a short time. The Enterprise is for sale in Waverley by John Connors, at Belmont by Frank LeBonte.

BELMONT.

Mrs. Amos Hill and son and Mrs. Edw. Stearns and family have just returned from a three weeks' sojourn at Ocean Bluff, Marshfield, Mass.

Miss Lillian Richardson returned this week from a delightful vacation spent at Hamberma beach, Mass.

Miss Leslie King has returned from a three weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. Hurd, of Nutley, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walcott and family opened their Belmont home this week, returning from their summer residence at Bass Rocks, Gloucester, Mass.

Belmont's boy traveler, Ned Davis, has been heard from this week, he having stopped at various points in New York state.

Henry Reed is to start early next week for a two weeks' vacation rest.

Mrs. Adelaide Wilson, of Leonard street, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Dunham, Pleasant street, at 5.45 Friday morning. Mrs. Wilson had spent the greater part of her life about Waverley and Belmont and had always been loved and admired by a host of friends, to whom her death will be a great shock and loss.

James K. P. Sargent, custodian of the town hall, familiarly known as "Jim," has returned from a two weeks' vacation. It seems that Mr. Sargent had not had a vacation of more than a few days for about ten years, so a number of his friends and relatives this year urged him to take a good two weeks' vacation. After a sojourn at and about his old home at Brownfield, Me., he has returned to his post of duty much pleased and refreshed.

Richard B. Horne and Miss Grim, both well known residents of Belmont, are to be united in marriage, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Richardson, of Common street, is to be married September 5th to Ammi Brown, of Cambridge.

Superintendent F. O. Melcher, of the Fitchburg division of the B. & M. R. R., and family returned to Belmont this week from their summer vacation.

Rev. Reginald H. Coes, of the Episcopal parish, will resume his regular parish duties Sunday, September 1, having returned this week from a rest of some at a quiet resort in New York state.

The public library will open after its annual two weeks' closing, Tuesday. A good amount of work has been done about the library the past two weeks, though the doors have been closed for deliveries.

Miss Alice Barrett, who taught at Concord last season, has accepted a very nice position as a member of the faculty at the Lowell Training school.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Sargent, of Bath, Me., are visiting a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sargent, of Pleasant street.

WAVERLEY.

Thursday evening was an ideal moonlight summer evening for the concert. The typical summer belles and beaux were present in large numbers. The concert was given by the Cambridge City band, C. N. Phelps, director.

The seventh weekly concert to be given under the auspices of the Waverley Storekeepers' association will be held at the pavilion of the Waverley cafe, Thursday evening, September 5. The following program will be rendered by the Cambridge City band, C. N. Phelps, director: March, "The Amer." Victor Herbert. Overture, "Brunswick." Rollinson. Waltz, "Calantha." Holzman. Two step, "Good Morning, Carrie." H. S. Line.

Cornet solo, selected.
Mr. C. N. Phelps.
"Popular Melange." Mackie.
Two step, selected.
Selection, "Burgomaster." Mackie.
Juggling Jack's Jubilee." Andrews.
March, "Boston Commandery." Carter.

Miss Louise Kendall is to have charge of a fifth grade school at the Williams school, Chelsea.

Miss Gladys Sherman returned this week from a summer's outing at Newport Centre, Vt.

The Belmont public library will open September 3. The books will be received and delivered from the store of J. Henry Kendall, Church street, on and after September 7.

Miss Martha Mason, who has been spending the summer in Nova Scotia, is visiting Mrs. F. O. Drayton before returning to her home.

A party of Waverley young ladies attended a performance of "Brother Officers" at the Castle Square theatre, Wednesday afternoon.

"Deacon" Frank Miller is enjoying a two weeks' vacation. Last week he spent at Brockton, and the present week he has been visiting the beaches, way-side parks and places of historical interest.

A large picnic was brought to Waverley Oaks, Wednesday, in the morning, special cars on the Elevated company's line. The assemblage was the Boys' and Girls' Christian band, of Cambridge, and were out to enjoy an annual outing provided by J. S. Paine, a Cambridge philanthropist, and well known furniture dealer of Boston. Breakfast was served at 10 o'clock and whistles and other toys given to the children for their amusement. In the afternoon games were enjoyed.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

NEATNESS HIS SLOGAN.

Pleasant Street Market in Arlington Thrives Under Guidance of J. O. Holt—Another Young Man to Succeed Early in Life.

James O. Holt, proprietor of the Pleasant street market and the Pleasant street grocery store, who at the age of 34 years is conducting a successful business, is another Arlington man to prove that young men can prosper if they will be up and doing. Mr. Holt has been in charge of the grocery store for the past seven years, and of the provision store just two years tomorrow. His ever-increasing trade proves him to have the confidence of the people, and the neat manner in which the place is kept no doubt is one of the many reasons for it. Mr. Holt has always made a specialty of Spurr's Revere Coffee, and his trade in this and in fine creamery butter has advertised all his other lines of goods. Mr. Holt was born in Sterling, Mass., March 28, 1867, and attended the public



J. O. HOLT.

schools in Sterling and North Reading. At the age of 14 years he came to Arlington and began work in the grocery store of Cassius M. Hall of Pleasant street. The store he now owns. He was in the employ of Mr. Hall but eight months when he went to Boston to learn the carpenter's trade. He tried this for four years, but owing to a severe injury received was obliged to give it up.

He then entered the employ of Frank P. Winn in the Pleasant street market, next door to the store where he had previously worked. He remained in the market for six years, or until 1894, when in March of that year he bought out the grocery store of Mr. Hall. His business continued to thrive, and when the market was for sale two years ago he made the investment.

At that time it was being run by R. L. Adams, who had purchased it of Mr. Winn. Today Mr. Holt has six persons in his employ and he has four large delivery wagons to accommodate his customers. One of his employees is C. F. Perkins, who was a clerk in the grocery store when Mr. Hall first began business there 18 years ago. Mr. Perkins has remained ever since and has the esteem of all. Mr. Holt was married to Miss Angie E. Wellington. They have two children, Harriet Frances and Osagood Wellington Holt.

GOOD GAMES AHEAD.

The baseball game scheduled for last Saturday between the Arlington A. A. and the Norwood team at Norwood was cancelled by the latter at the last moment, as it decided to play no more home games this season. Word was received by the Arlington boys too late to arrange another game, but today a game will be played with the crack South Quincy nine at Quincy. The team will play Stoneham's champions Labor Day, and a large crowd from Arlington is expected to attend. The boys will leave on the 8.45 car. Next week Saturday the second game in the series with the Jog Aiongs at Watertown, and the A. A.'s will close the season with the Wakefield aggregation.

GAMES AND CHARADES.

Miss Margaret Tupper, of Lexington, Surprised by Many Friends, Last Evening—Chief of Police Franks Throws Doors Open Wide.

A most enjoyable affair was the surprise party last evening accorded Miss Margaret Tupper, of Lexington, at the home of Chief of Police Franks, of Waltham street. There were a number of young people present and each strove to outdo the others in making the occasion a memorable one. The party met at the home of Mrs. Agnes Packard, aunt of Miss Tupper, and at eight o'clock proceeded to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Franks, who had consented to open wide their doors to their young friends. Miss Packard soon arrived and after an exchange of greetings, games of various descriptions were started and then continued throughout the evening. Charades also formed an interesting method of entertainment. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake were served. At a late hour music and singing closed the evening's pleasure. Those present were: Chester Hutchinson, Charles Hutchinson, Edwin Hutchinson, Miss Martha Riley, Mrs. Agnes Packard, Miss Ethel Cox, Miss Edith Cox, Miss May Baxter, Miss Helen Bigelow, Edwin Hall, Miss Helen Hall, Lewis Howland, Miss Ella Tewksbury, Miss Margaret Tupper, Charles Franks, Miss Alice Roberts, Miss Abbie White.

ACCIDENTAL DROWNING.

Such the Fate of Patrick J. Hayes, Jr., of East Lexington—Was Missing Four Days When Found in Boston Harbor—Identified by Grocery Bill.

When Patrick J. Hayes, Jr., of East Lexington, did not return to his home Saturday evening, it was thought by some there was another mysterious disappearance from the village, but the mystery was cleared Wednesday by the finding of his body in Miller's river near Prison Point, Charlestown. He is believed to have been drowned Saturday evening while on his way home from Boston, where he went to purchase groceries, and the death was probably due to an accident.

The Hayes family have been for some time in destitute circumstances, aggravated more or less by the several cases of diphtheria in the family. Some of the charitable people of East Lexington recently raised a subscription of \$25 which was given to Mrs. Hayes for the benefit of the family. She gave \$5 of this amount to her husband to purchase groceries in Boston Saturday evening. The groceries were duly purchased and they were shipped home by express. Later in the evening Hayes was seen in Boston by Lexington people, and then he seems to have disappeared. When he did not return, the local police were informed of his absence, but nothing was heard of him until the body was recovered by some of the harbor police. Medical Examiner Draper, of Boston, said the death was accidental drowning. The body was identified by grocery bills found in the dead man's clothes.

The body was removed to Lexington Thursday and quickly buried, the interment being at the Arlington Catholic cemetery. The deceased leaves a father and sister, wife and three children in Lexington.

LONGER HOURS OF STUDY.

Lexington High School Goes on New Schedule of Five Hours a Day.

The Lexington high school has a new schedule ahead which may not be very acceptable to some of the pupils. For many years but four and a half hours has been the limit for school work, but beginning Tuesday, when the school opens for the fall term, five hours a day will be the rule. The change was made by a vote of the school committee as it was decided better results would come from it. Heretofore the school session has begun at 8 o'clock and closed at 12.30. Under the new arrangement it is from 8 to 1. The change will probably be a permanent one.

WM. BENDIX'S SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

The undersigned respectfully begs to announce that the

FOURTH SEASON

of his School of Music

Will open Monday, Sept. 2, 1901.



PUPILS of last season are earnestly requested to report on their respective days after the opening, so as to begin without delay in proper business spirit and with a will that conquers instead of indifference which brings failure. As the lessons are individual, new-comers can enter any time after the opening, though it is desirable to have them begin as early as possible, so as to enable them to make a better showing and a favorable impression at the end of the season.

Thorough Instructions given on Piano, Violin, Flute, Clarinet, Guitar, Etc.

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of any desired number, including a first-class prompter, can be engaged for Concerts, Dances, Balls, Parties, Receptions, Etc.

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THE HIDDEN GOLD.

The unexpected charm of little things. Like wind from hills of honey clover, brings a breath of melody so pure and sweet The heart takes up the music on its strings.

When I beheld a happy man awhile Whose random laughter stops the guess of guile, I see some chubby babe of long ago Rabbling its dimples into this, his smile.

Too light a kiss to leave so sweet a breath? Look at the rose. How will it leave its wreath Of purple pride, its perfume and its soul? Wrapped in a seed, that tiny urn of death.

Forgotten in the valley, soon or late? That urn is spilled into the hand of fate. 'Tis the old blood on fire, as red or white And white or red, that has meant love or hate.

Would you foretell the color of the rose, Unmindful of the changing bud that grows? Lift up the mother stalk and in her face There read a mother's answer, for she knows.

O heart that will not listen to the song Of little birds! O eye that will not long Pity the sweet pea, winged, but snared in flight! What brothers have you in the passing throng?

Another race for other worlds that gleam. The silver planets and the stars that seem Forbidden gold, if gathered to the reach Of our desire, would melt into a dream!

—Aloysius Coll in *Alma's*.

Brown, Smith And Jones

How They Were All Captivated By a Pretty Woman.

I was a young lawyer and had the reputation of being shrewd, and I do honestly believe that had I remained at the bar I might have been fairly successful. I had no idea of leaving it until Brown of Brown, Smith & Jones, came to me and said:

"As you know, old Foss, our confidential man, is dead. We think it better to fill his place with a young man, and I have come to offer it to you."

Having accepted the post I found my duties to be almost numberless. I opened the mail, sorted the letters and attended to the correspondence. I "checked" on the cashier, verified all balances, investigated all risks, hunted up the standing of all would be borrowers and to a great extent had charge of the entire business. In less than a week I found that each one of the firm had his official peculiarity, as follows:

Brown would never open the mail. Smith would never answer a letter. Jones would never sign a check.

The street called them "conservatives," but the street never met them in the private office and consequently did not know of their oddities. The morning programme was a very funny one. I reached the office at 8:30 sharp. At exactly 8:40 Jones came in. At 8:44 Smith entered. At 8:50 Brown appeared. The last man of the firm name was the first to appear. As each entered he hung up his hat on his own particular hook, sat down in his own particular chair, picked up his own daily paper, and none of them ever recognized each other by as much as a bow. At 9:30 I had the mail opened, they laid aside their papers and the business of the day came up to be discussed.

It took me a couple of years to fall into the ways of these strange men, but in spite of their eccentricities they were very kind to me and trusted me almost without limit. Everything had run along very smoothly and nothing whatever had happened to break the routine when something dropped from a clear sky. Our private offices were arranged so that I occupied the first, which was also a consulting room. Then each of the firm had a private office back of that, and each retired to it when not otherwise engaged.

One forenoon at 11 o'clock, while I was alone in the front office, a lady entered. It was rarely that a woman had any business with us beyond the teller's window, and I was considerably surprised at the presence of this one. She was about 25 years old, handsome as a picture, and I soon had reason to declare to myself that her manners were fascinating. She took my breath away by inquiring if Brown was in. So far as the legends of the office went he had never yet been interviewed by a woman, and I hesitated to reply to her direct question.

"I have business of importance with him," she continued, "and desire to see him in his private office. It is the first one on the left, I believe. Pray don't trouble yourself to announce me."

She went to the door and rapped. Brown opened it, and when he saw her standing there he turned pale and staggered back. She entered and closed the door behind her and was closeted with him a full hour. If I was dumfounded at this action, I was almost paralyzed at his conduct as they came out. He was actually bowing and smiling and trying to be gallant—he the man who insisted that his landlady should never employ a female servant unless she was a hunchback or cross eyed! He followed her through the room and out to the door of the bank, and when he returned he was smiling blandly and his lips were moving as if talking to himself. He didn't say a word to me. If he had, I could not have replied to him, as I was completely knocked out.

After that day I noticed a marked change in Brown. He seemed to thaw out, to take more interest in life, and I caught on to the fact that he was writing private letters to some one. One day he added to my astonishment by calling me into his private room and inquiring if it wouldn't be a good thing for us to pick up a silver mine out in Nevada, providing we got a low figure and a sure thing.

The next astonishing circumstance happened a week later. I was out on the street at 11:30, an hour when every man of the firm was invariably closeted with himself, and I suddenly caught sight of Jones going into a hotel. Believing myself to be the victim of an optical delusion, I soon followed, and as I looked about the office the clerk beckoned to me and said, "Room 44—Mrs. Temple—silver mine!"

She had been to the office to call on Brown, and now she had probably sent word to Jones to call on her. I would have bet a hundred to one that Jones wouldn't have gone, even to close a deal in which there was a sure profit of \$10,000; but there he was, sure enough, and I began to feel annoyed and uneasy.

I was at the office when Jones returned, two hours later. He not only had a grin on his face, but he felt so good that he actually whistled a bar or two of a popular air.

If anything further was needed to convince me that things were at sixes and

sevens in the house of Brown, Smith & Jones the conduct of Smith furnished it. On a certain Wednesday morning he was 28 minutes late. As if this was not enough, he came in looking frustrated and excited. An hour later a boy brought a note, which I carried to his room. It was addressed in a woman's hand, and within 20 minutes after receiving it he left the bank, evidently to keep an appointment. He had hardly gone when Jones came out to me and began to discuss business matters. This had never happened before, and I was regarding him with surprise and astonishment when he observed:

"If we could pick up a silver mine known by insiders to be worth a million dollars and get it for about \$30,000, it might be a good investment, eh?"

I mumbled something in reply, and he took two or three turns across the room and disappeared into his private office. At 1 o'clock Smith came in. He had forgotten his usual dignity of entrance, and he was so absentminded that he hung up his coat on the wrong hook. He fidgeted and then observed:

"I have had an offer of mining property which promises great things. Did you ever hear of the Queen Anne mine of Nevada?"

I replied that I never had, and after sitting in a deep study for awhile he also retired. He had evidently been to see Mrs. Temple also. Mrs. Temple then was a woman who had a silver mine to dispose of. Of all men in the world whom I should have hesitated to approach were the three comprising our firm. Of all people liable to succeed with them a woman would be the very last. I couldn't make it out. It seemed to me that the natural order of things had been reversed.

Before the week was out Jones escorted Mrs. Temple to the theater, Brown had taken her out for a drive and there were well founded rumors that Smith had sent her a bouquet. I then set to work to find who Mrs. Temple was. No one could give me any information beyond the fact that she was the widow of a Nevada mine owner and that she had come east for the purpose of disposing of some mining property. She had charts and maps and diagrams of lands and mines and seemed to be well posted as to the business on hand. It was, however, the general impression that she was a sharper or adventurer, with a man behind her somewhere, and it was further told me that Brown, Smith and Jones, individually and collectively, were infatuated with her.

I always wondered why she did not attempt to secure my assistance in her project, but she probably either mistrusted that I suspected her or she thought she could work her cards without my assistance. While each of the three partners knew that each of the others had been approached on the same subject—that of buying the mine—neither of them knew that the other had been done for by her fascinating ways. I have the strongest grounds for stating three separate and distinct beliefs:

First.—That Jones expected to marry her.

Second.—That Brown expected to marry her.

Third.—That Smith had become so infatuated that he would have run away with her, leaving wife, business and all. Well, the proposition to buy her silver mine came up at the business meeting one morning. There was nothing in the looks or words of either party to lead one to mistrust that he had ever met her or talked it over before. It would have been proper to send some expert out to the mine to investigate and report, but she had given them the names of parties to write to, and it was agreed that if reports were favorable the deal should be closed. I now for the first time learned of the location of the mine. I had not only been on the site and knew the mine to be worthless, but had friends there who would attest the fact. Under directions of the firm I wrote to the address given by Mrs. Temple. Acting on my own judgment, I also wrote to disinterested parties.

While waiting for answers to these letters Brown suddenly asked the other two members of the firm to congratulate him, as he had decided to get married. They had hardly done so when Jones announced that he had also decided on the same step. Smith couldn't follow suit, having a wife already, but he flushed up and looked confused and seemed about to declare that he was going to elope, but caught himself and stopped short.

Ten days had elapsed and answers to my letters were expected every day when I was sent to a town a hundred miles away on business which detained me two days. Returning at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 3d I caught sight of Mrs. Temple entering the Second National bank, where our surplus was on deposit and on which our checks of over \$1,000 were drawn. It struck me that the letters written in the name of the firm had arrived and the deal had been closed during my absence. I followed her in, and my fears were realized. Indeed Jones came in after her to identify her. It was make or break, and as she presented the check I said to Jones:

"Let her wait until I can run over to our bank and return. Mr. Haspeth (to the teller), please delay payment until a trifling irregularity can be arranged."

Jones called to me and ran after me, but I did not stop or answer. On arriving at our bank I found three letters addressed to me from parties in Nebraska. I took time to read only four or five lines of each, and then, calling on Smith and Brown to follow, hastened to the other bank. We had a lively row, I can assure you. The letters addressed to the bank made the mine out to be a big thing, but those from my friends stamped it as a fraud. It was finally agreed that the check should be returned until further investigation could be made and that afternoon the adventuress skipped, to be heard of no more.

I do not know how the partners settled it among themselves, but I know they had a private meeting, lasting over two hours. Perhaps each one of them candidly admitted that he had made an ass of himself and promised better things in future. All I know is that when the meeting broke up affairs in the bank of Brown, Smith & Jones resumed their old time routine, and the only allusion to the affair was made by Jones, who said, "Mr. Whitbeck, I am instructed to inform you that your industry and attention to business have not escaped our observation, and your salary for the next fiscal year will be \$2,500."

Feathers, Scales and Hairs.

The feathers of birds are simply modified hairs. Scales of fishes overlie one another, tile fashion, like birds' feathers, and for the same purpose—namely, to shed the water. If a fish's scales were set with their edges toward his nose, his progress through his native element would be impeded.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



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ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, ETC.

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E. Nelson Blake, president; Wm. D. Higgins, cashier. Corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.; on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK. Geo. D. Moore, president; R. Walter Hilliard, secretary; W. A. Peirce, treasurer. Meets in banking rooms of First National bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7.30 p.m. Money offered at auction at 8.30.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank building, corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. William G. Peck, president; H. Blasdale, secretary and treasurer. Open daily Thursday 3 to 5.30 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at clubhouse on margin of Spy pond. Admission fee, \$10; annual dues, \$15.

ARLINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month.

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

Hiram Lodge.

Meets in Masonic hall, corner Massachusetts avenue and Medford street, Thursday on or before the full moon. Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows hall, Bank building, every Wednesday evening, at 8. Ida F. Butler Rebekah Lodge, No. 152. Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel lodge room.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Circle Lodge, No. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Grand Army hall, Massachusetts avenue, at 8 p.m.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

No. 109.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. hall, over Shattuck's store.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Menotomy Council, No. 1731.

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Grand Army hall, 370 Massachusetts avenue, at 8 p.m.

UNITED ORDER INDEPENDENT ODD LADIES.

Golden Rule Lodge, No. 51.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, the second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month. GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Francis Gould Post, No. 36.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p.m.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 43.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 2 o'clock p.m.

SONS OF VETERANS.

Camp 45.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, on the third Wednesday of each month, at 8 o'clock p.m.

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Meets in St. John's Parish house, Maple street, second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Division 23.

Meets in Hibernian hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 7.30 p.m.

Division 43.

Meets first Tuesday in each month, at K. of C. hall.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court Pride of Arlington.

Meets in K. of C. hall, the first and third Mondays of each month.

MASSACHUSETTS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

St. Malachi Court.

Meets at Hibernian hall first and third Thursdays.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Building is open to the public as follows: Sundays, 2.30 to 5.30 p.m.; Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 6 p.m.; Wednesdays, 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 9 p.m.; Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 9 p.m.; Wednesdays and Saturdays only, during the month of August.

Arlington Heights Branch.

Open Tuesdays and Saturdays from 1 to 6; 7 to 9 p.m. Thursdays, 3 to 6, 7 to 9 p.m.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen meet at their office in town hall on the last Monday evening of each month, for approval of bills. Regular meetings each Saturday evening.

Town clerk and treasurer, office hours, 7 a.m. to 12 m.; 2 to 5 p.m.; also Mondays, 7 to 9 p.m.; Saturdays, 9 a.m. to 12 m. only.

Board of health, on call of chairman, Engineers fire department, Saturday before last Monday, each month.

School committee, third Tuesday evening, monthly.

Sewer commissioners, on call of chairman.

Trustees of cemetery, on call of chairman.

Water commissioners, first Saturday in each month.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts avenue; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Brackett chemical; Eagle hose, Henderson street.

ARLINGTON FIRST PARISH.

(Unitarian.)

Corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street, Rev. Frederic Gill, pastor. H. Boardman, with Mrs. J. C. Harris, 22 Academy street, Sunday morning preaching service at 10.45; Sunday school at noon, except July and August.

ARLINGTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services on Sunday in Grand Army hall, Massachusetts avenue, Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., minister. Residence, 25 Academy street. Sunday service at 10.45 a.m.; Sunday school at noon; Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15 p.m.; evening church service at 7.15 o'clock.

ARLINGTON CHURCH.

Cor. of Westminister and Park Avenues. Sunday services: morning worship and sermon, 10.45 a.m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; evening service, with short talk, 7 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting, Friday eve. 7.45 p.m.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services in Crescent hall. Preaching Sunday 10.45 a.m. Sunday school, 12 m. Song service, 7 p.m. Preaching, 7.45 p.m.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Samuel C. Bushnell, pastor; residence on Maple street, opposite the church. Sunday services at 10.45 a.m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 p.m.; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August. Friday evenings, at 7.30, social service in vestry.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.

Massachusetts avenue, opposite Academy street. Rev. F. F. Flater, pastor. Gray street. Sunday services in the morning at 10.45; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August. Friday evenings, at 7.30, social service in vestry.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.

Corner Academy and Maple streets. Rev. the Rev. James Yeaman, Sunday services at 10.30 a.m.; other services according to church calendar.

PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

(Orthodox Congregational.)

Corner Park and Wollaston avenues, Arlington Heights. Rev. John G. Taylor, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.45; Sunday school at 12.15; Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.30 p.m.; Sunday afternoon at 3.70, Junior C. E. meeting; Friday evening at 7.45, prayer meeting.

ST. AGNES, CATHOLIC.

Corner Medford and Chestnut streets. Rev. John M. Mulcahy, pastor; Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald, Rev. A. S. Malone, assistants. Reside at parsonage, 24 Medford street, next to church. Mass at 7 and 9 a.m.; high mass at 10.30; Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.; vespers at 3.30 p.m.

ARLINGTON LINE BIBLE SCHOOL.

Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Tanbury Street.

Services—Every Sunday afternoon at 3.30; preaching at 7.30 Sunday evenings; Thursday evening meeting at 7.45.

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All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

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CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address: Dr.

THE ENTERPRISE.

WILSON PALMER, . . . Editor.
Telephone 301-2.

[Entered as Second-Class Matter.]

Saturday, August 31, 1901.

THE ENTERPRISE IS FOR SALE IN ARLINGTON BY:

Arlington News Co., Postoffice Bldg., Arlington.
 Frank R. Daniels, 606 Mass. avenue, Arlington.
 Mrs. Margaret Deane, 55 Park avenue, Heights.
 H. P. Longley, Elevated waiting room, Heights.
 J. C. McDonald, L. & B. waiting room, Heights.
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IT IS UNFORTUNATE.

It is extremely unfortunate that Mrs. Cody, widow of the late officer, Garrett J. Cody, of Arlington, should have refused to accept the \$2000 given her in memory of her deceased husband because of certain conditions accompanying the gift. There was certainly nothing unfair in the proposition to have the money kept under the control of, and to have it expended by, the three trustees named by the selectmen, and in her refusal to accept the generous offering of the donors unless the money was paid her immediately and in one sum, she has done, perhaps unconsciously, herself and her children an injustice. The conditions named upon the subscription papers could not be modified or changed by the trustees, and however disagreeable the duty, it appears they took the only course open, after the refusal to accept the gift, and returned the money to those who contributed it.

TRULY COURAGEOUS.

He only is the courageous man who does, under all conditions and circumstances, tell the truth. To lie is always characteristic of the coward. Why not tell the facts and so let even the worst be known? We cannot deceive ourselves, however much we may deceive others, and we ought not to forget that it is with our personal selves that we are to permanently reside. Try ever so hard and even then we cannot run away from ourselves. It stands us in hand then, if we would have our individual companionship pleasant and agreeable to that inner conscience of ours, that we be at all times truthful. Suppose that the truth does give evidence against us and that the ruling of the court is that we are guilty? Better a thousand times be all this than to perjure ourselves. If temptation assails us, own up to the fact. If we yield to it, let us be sure that we do not lie about it and so pass ourselves off as innocent. Our sins are absolutely sure to find us out, so as a matter of mere policy it is the better way to confess them at once, while as a matter of manly honesty this is the only way to do. Show yourself the truly courageous man by daring to tell the truth.

IS IT MANLY?

Is it a manly way of executing the business of the town of Arlington to unanimously re-elect a teacher to a position in our public schools on her promise that she will immediately resign that position on her unanimous re-election to it? And yet, this is just what our school board has done. How unfair and cowardly for our school committee to send one of its teachers out with its apparent endorsement to other school boards, when, as a matter of fact, our Arlington committee has forced her resignation. Why not meet every question concerning our public schools in an open, straightforward, manly way?

The Enterprise has always recognized and still recognizes that Arlington has no interest more important and demanding than the education of her children, so that we shall continue, as heretofore, to be outspoken in these columns upon every phase of our public schools, and we shall most strenuously insist that our school committee shall have the courage to perform its duty without apology, however disagreeable that duty may be. And more than this, we insist that from this date on the regular meetings of our school board shall be really open to all our citizens, as well as nominally so. There must be no "behind the scenes" in the official management of our schools by our school committee.

LABOR DAY.

Labor day which is to be observed on Monday is a just tribute paid to the industrial classes. On Monday the farmer will come, "bringing his sheaves with him." There is no holiday throughout the long year more significant and suggestive than Labor day.

This day gives emphasis to the dignity of labor. It is a proclamation of rights on behalf of the working classes. Its proper observance should go far in establishing a right relationship between capital and labor. It is one of the fundamentals in our American life that it is every way honorable to work and to work hard. There is no grander sight in this free, intelligent country of ours than the "sons of toil" in their shirt sleeves. The mere consumer is a dead weight upon any community. That man who has inherited his millions, and yet adds nothing to his vast possessions by personal, active effort, is in no wise better than a pauper. The man who "earns his bread by the sweat of his face," rightfully may wear the insignia of royalty. It is the working man who makes the count. The multi-millionaire, multiplied in numbers, is a constant threat and menace to our Republican institutions. Centralized wealth has nothing to do and has no sympathy with Labor day. Its purpose is to drive the poor man to the wall, and to proclaim itself supreme. Labor day is pre-eminently for the working man. As such we should celebrate it with a vim. Let Arlington on Monday declare anew her loyalty to the industrial classes. He who does not work should not eat. It is the producer, and he alone, who has the right to live. We pin our faith to the workingman.

THE BARBED WIRE FENCE.

We have had occasion to more or less frequently write in an editorial way of the accused barbed wire fence which stands out as a threat and a menace to every boy and girl in Arlington. It is only a few weeks ago that a little girl

on Academy street had her hand so torn by this barbed wire, that the physician was obliged to chloroform her that he might properly dress the wound. And yet the owner of the fence manifested such an indifference concerning the accident that he never once inquired how it all happened, and how the little girl was coming on. We have said over and over again that we greatly love Arlington, and yet, in spite of our love for her, we do not hesitate to say what we have before declared, that in many instances she is slow to move; if, indeed, she moves at all. Had she been quick to respond to suggestions made, she would have before now done something to have insured the children against deadly injury from this wire fence. Will she move now that our children may be made safe from accident and death? The death of Agnes Mary Dreselly, which came from the barbed wire fence, appeals in a most pathetic way to the citizens of the town of Arlington that the barbed wire fence shall hereafter not be known in our town, and that he shall come under the severest penalty of the law who shall dare to put about his private grounds, or garden, this cruel invention which is only worthy of the devil himself. We call upon Arlington and her town officials to at once move in this matter. That the sweet young life of Agnes Mary Dreselly should have gone out through the negligence of the individual, or through that of the town or state, is a reproach to an intelligent people; not only this, for it is a sin not to be forgiven.

What say you, citizens of Arlington? Shall the town long remain maintain this cruel, wicked fence, in order that the rose may not be plucked, even if it be at the risk of the lives of our children? "A Reader" puts the case too mild: in last week's issue. If neither the town nor the individual will remove this instrument of torture and death, then do you, fathers and mothers, take the matter into your own hands and so save the lives of your children at whatever cost under the law.

THEY WILL COME.

Disappointments will come, and we must somehow meet them. We cannot, however much we may try, have things all our own way. Even if we are constantly on our good behavior, even then someone will object to us. However disagreeable the fact that has to do with either our present or with our future, there is no way left us other than to accept it. It is not infrequently happens that some or many of us are woefully disappointed in the professed friendships of life; we had thought, it may be, that we were leaning upon one who would stand by us let what might come, when to our sorrow we have learned all too soon that we had been leaning upon a reed shaken by the wind. Our prayer always has been and ever will be for a friend who shall stand by us through the unfortunate days which are bound to come to the most of us. He is only the true friend to whom you can tell the innermost thoughts of your heart, and who will tell you in turn his innermost secrets. Still not many of us have such friends, and yet we are to put in our best work in whatever department of life, just as though we had innumerable friends. We are not to put and say ugly words because we cannot bring everybody to our way of thinking. It is always unpleasant and disagreeable that one should object to our way of doing things, but when conscious of being in the right, then we are bound by every manly consideration to keep right on doing. We can't please everybody, however much we may attempt so to do, so why longer try? "Be sure you are right, then go ahead" has about it the wisest philosophy. Don't get unduly vexed and turn a cold shoulder on him or her who may unfavorably criticize you. There are none of us perfect, so we need to be careful how we throw stones. We all live in glass houses. But be yourself, always acting in a noble, frank and manly way, keeping nothing back, but telling all, then will you be likely to have "a conscience void of offense." All this we write because a friend, or rather an acquaintance, said to us the other day, that someone had been saying ugly things about him. Well, what of it? If our acquaintance is all right, the ugly saying can have little or no effect. "People will talk, you know," but do you keep right along about your business. If things do not come to our liking, let us be willing to wait and wait patiently. So whatever may be said or done against us, we may sing with Longfellow,

"Let us then be up and doing,
 With a heart for any fate,
 Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labor and to wait."

The Crescent Hill club of the Heights is an institution worthy of the cordial support of all residents of that section. The club is a strictly moral institution, and the idea of the promoters has been to cement the people more closely together and to work for public improvements. The membership should increase so that a larger and more centrally located club house could be maintained at a small expense. But few clubs of a similar character have the talent which is found among the members, and with their willingness to work the club will continue to wield a strong influence throughout the town.

WANTS BARBED WIRE REMOVED.

Since the sad death of Miss Agnes M. Dreselly, daughter of John Dreselly of 24 Orchard place, Arlington, which was caused by poisoning from a rusty barbed wire fence Mr. Dreselly and family have been anxious to have the fence removed. The wires are strung very close to the Dreselly house, and it is believed to be a menace to the lives of other children so long as it is allowed to remain. The fence was put up by Robert Murray, who lives in the rear of 1040 Massachusetts avenue, and he has insisted on keeping it up. Mr. Dreselly was given permission by the owner of the adjoining land to put in a stile at the corner where people cross, and this was done some time ago, before the death of the young girl. The stile was torn down by Murray, the posts were thrown into the Dreselly yard, and the fence was repaired. Mr. Dreselly and family now feel as though if the stile had been allowed to remain the young life would have been spared, and naturally are much worked up over it. Other neighbors condemn the action of Mr. Murray in no uncertain tones, and hope to see him forced to remove the dangerous fence.



Look At Our Display

of fancy groceries and see what a wealth of goods we show, put up attractively and conveniently in cans and jars. These are all appetizing, pure and wholesome, and, besides being so attractive to the palate, they are convenient for the table. Quality is high; prices low.

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 High School, Preparatory, Grammar, Primary and Kindergarten Classes.
 Oct. 1st, 1901, to June 6th, 1902.
 A Public Kindergarten class will be started Oct. 1, 1901. Fee for materials, fifteen dollars per year in advance. Courses preparatory to first and second primary grades.
 Address Miss ELIZABETH K. VANDER VEER, 220 Park Ave., Arlington Heights, Mass.

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All Mechanics' Tools
 of the Best Makers
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Corner Medford and
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think a SPRING BROILER
 or a SPRING DUCK could
 tempt your appetite? Try
 'em. Georgia Peaches just
 received.

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HEAD COMFORT.

Cures dandruff, cools the head, and gives life and comfort to the hair. It will prevent hair falling out and restores. Makes hair grow on bald heads. Treatment at the home of Mrs. Sophia Nairn, 34 Central street. House from 3 to 8 p.m.

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 Residence, Academy St., Arlington.

FLORA OF KANSAS.

Sunflowers With a Hundred Different
 Blossoms in the Sunflower State—
 Dr. W. O. Perkins Views Wild
 Flowers in All Their Glory.

When fields are bright and south winds blow
 And trees are clothed in green,
 The orchards bloom, the wild flowers grow,
 And grace the rural scene.

Kansas is the very perfection of a prairie country—not flat, nor boggy, but gently swelling, with rich valleys and sloping everywhere. Eden sloped, and so does Kansas—"beautiful as the gardens of the angels upon the slopes of Eden." The climate is salubrious, the average temperature being nearly that of southern Italy and of Greece when she was at the pinnacle of her greatness. The air is rich in ozone; and ozone is nature's own purifier. In the Odyssey, Homer speaks of the atmosphere as full of "healthful odor." Of course, he meant ozone. Would you experience the exhilarating effects of an electric thrill, feel the blood tingle to the finger tips, and the cheeks glow with the rose-tint of health, step out into the air of a Kansas prairie as the morning sunbeams stream over the horizon, and drink in the life-giving elixir; Colorado inhaled nitrous oxide ("laughing" gas when Humphrey Davy, the discoverer, was experimenting with it. Colorado wrote his brother: "O, Tom, I've taken the gas; it is delightful. Come and take some. This must be the atmosphere of heaven." So is Kansas ozone. This is the atmosphere for flowers. While the flora is not tropical, it is abundant, and the blooms of varied and brilliant hues. Kansas is now in her glory; arrayed in her dress of living green, variegated with all the colors of the rainbow. Yesterday, from the top of the highest hill in the vicinity, I "viewed the landscape o'er" as it rises and falls in graceful undulations. A New Englander would smile to hear such an elevation called a hill. It is more like the highest wave of the gently rolling ocean. Come with me and survey the scene. The eye takes in a circle whose radius is twenty miles, and at some points more. The entire space within this great circumference, which begins almost at our feet and stretches away in every direction, as far as the eye can penetrate, appears like a broad-spreading, luxuriant carpet divided into checker board-like squares by roads. Each square (section) consists of 640 acres, the most of which are cut into quarter-sections by crossroads, and into fields by fences or hedges. Small rivers and creeks, whose banks are fringed with trees and shrubs, wind slowly along and vary the face of the landscape, which is dotted over with excellent farm houses and other buildings, surrounded by orchards and shade trees, all indicating thrift and prosperity.

Kansas is from the Indian word "Kansa," which means "swift," as swift running water. All the streams except the Kansas river are comparatively sluggish. Throughout the range of our landscape a church spire occasionally rears its head.

The breeze across the hills of morn
 Is fair and fresh and sweet;
 Green are the fields of waving corn,
 And gold the fields of wheat.

Immense fields of wheat, comprising thousands upon thousands of acres, surging in the light summer breeze like a billowy lake, all golden and bright, ready for the reaper, cover a large portion of this immense area. Fields of rye and oats, waiting for the harvester, are interspersed everywhere. Thousands of fields of waving corn, of dark rich green, from six to ten feet high, just beginning to tassle, form the principal groundwork of this magnificent carpet-landscape. Plots of grass add to this groundwork, and the cattle in the pastures, as they move about, make a living picture of the entire scene. The different shades of grass and various colored flowers, in the fields and by the wayside, produce a charming, and often a brilliant, effect. I have travelled the broad valleys of the Po, Rhine, Savanah and Susquehanna; the prairies of Illinois and Nebraska, which are nearly level; of Iowa, which are very rolling; of New Mexico, which are as dreary and melancholy as a Puritan Sabbath; but I have seen no place where the natural scenery, and the vegetation, natural and cultivated, combine to produce so varied and so delightful a panorama as that before us.

Caesar divided Gaul into three parts, and so he would Kansas had he happened this way. The divisions of Kansas are distinguishable by their geology, climate and flora. Caesar was an expert swordsman and a brilliant penman, and doubtless had seen a variety of climate and flowers, but he knew less about geology than a college freshman. Although the divisions do not run on exact lines, it is sufficiently accurate to name them: Eastern, Central and Western Kansas. The features that most strongly characterize the flora of a country are altitude, soil, temperature and rainfall; although humidity, cloudiness, winds and exposure exert more or less influence. While the different types of flora overlap, as do the geological strata, other conditions cause the flora to differ somewhat in similar latitudinal zones.

Before and around me are a dozen bouquets of wild flowers, gathered on my botanical excursions, some of which would do justice to a New England garden. One contains ten different kinds, with probably 200 blossoms in all, filling a large platter. Another beautiful bouquet consists entirely of prairie grasses. I find that Kansas foliage has narrower leaves than eastern, thus making it difficult at first to botanize here. The sudden changes of climate and the violent winds require a foliage that will endure severe treatment; hence narrow leaves, with few breathing pores and much hairiness. If leaves are large, as in the sunflower, they are very rough. Leafless plants are frequent, as gas-plant, broom-rape and cactus.

(To Be Continued.)

SECOND ALARM FOLLOWS.

A second alarm of fire followed a first alarm Monday evening in quick order for a blaze at the manufacturing establishment of the Boston Chrome company, on Grove street, Arlington. One building was badly gutted and the loss is hard to estimate owing to the unknown value of machinery, chemicals and stock. The reported loss was \$6000, although it is believed to be but a small fraction of that amount. But for quick work of the fire companies there would have been much more damage wrought, and several buildings would have been probably destroyed.

The fire, which was confined to a building where is located machinery used in grinding, is a two-story brick structure, well calculated to resist a fire for some time. Mrs. Mary Clair of Grove street, near the company's works, saw wreaths of smoke emanating from the grinding mill shop, and at

NEBEDEGA

A Wonderful Natural Medicinal Water.

Will Prevent and Cure OVER ACIDITY OF THE SYSTEM, and
 ALL FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.

NEBEDEGA EMULSIONS.

THE GREATEST FLESH BUILDING EMULSIONS KNOWN.

WHY?

BECAUSE you make the Emulsion FRESH just before it is taken into the stomach and thereby avoiding all RANCID OILS and GUMS. The most sensitive stomach will receive and retain these Emulsions. If you are all run down and find yourself getting thinner each day, get a treatment at once of one of the

NEBEDEGA EMULSIONS.

THEY are NATURAL FOODS, absolutely pure, and just what the NERVES require as a strong protection against Nervous Debility.

Nebedega Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,	\$1.00
Nebedega Emulsion of Olive Oil,	\$1.25
Nebedega Emulsion of Sweet Almond Oil,	\$1.25
Nebedega Emulsion of Cream.	

The oils are absolutely the purest and best that can be purchased at any price. Call at our office or write for full information. All mail orders promptly filled.

NEBEDEGA MINERAL SPRING CO.,

345-A WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS

first thought the smoke she saw was nothing unusual. Presently, however, she saw a blaze and hurried out to give an alarm. Abram Hudder, an employee of the company who works nights, was not far away, and he quickly sent word to the fire station near by.

The fire bell sounded at 7:47 from box 45 and the fire department was soon on the scene. Lines of hose were laid, and although the men worked hard there were some fears expressed of a spread of the fire to other buildings. A second alarm was rung in at 8 o'clock, and it was not until 10:10 that the recall sounded. There was a scare started during the excitement by a statement that there were powerful explosives near the burning building, and if the fire got to them a frightful disaster would be the result. This was an unnecessary fear, however, for nothing explosive is kept on the premises. The fire seems to have originated near one of the grinders, but how is not known. It spread to the upper part of the building, and there is hardly a part of the woodwork in the building which is not a mass of charred wood. Barrels of lime and other materials were burned or spoiled by contact with the water, and the place looked like a wreck when morning came. Had the fire not been discovered just as it was, a much larger loss would have been the result.

Enjoy a
Cool Breeze

these hot days by having a fan
 motor. For sale or to rent

Electric Torches

just the thing for camping out.
 Gas and Electric Stoves
 Flat Irons, Curling Irons,
 Heaters, etc.

Portable Lamps and Fancy Shades.

R. W. LeBaron,

Electrician and Contractor.

474 Mass. Avenue, Arlington, Mass.
 Telephone Connection.

GEO. A. LAW,
Hack and
Livery
Stable.

Having practically rebuilt the
 inside of my stable, and added ten
 new stalls, I am now prepared to
 take new boarders. I assure first
 class board and right prices.
 Teams sent and called for.

Mass. Ave., Arlington.

MISS K. T. McGRATH,
Dressmaker.

456 Mass. Ave. Arlington.

G. W. SAMPSON,
Fire Insurance Life

Hartford Fire Insurance Co., Established 1799
 Fire Association of Philadelphia, Estab. 1817
 Imperial Fire Ins. Co. of London, Eng., Estab. 1804
 Worcester Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Estab. 1822.
 Equitable Life Assurance Society.
 Office, Sherburne's Block, Lexington.

A QUARTER CENTURY.

Many Friends Assist Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schummacher of Arlington Heights to Observe Marriage Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schummacher, of Montague street, Arlington Heights, observed the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at their home, Tuesday evening, surrounded by about 75 of their friends. Invitations had been sent out in a more or less informal way, and the responses were beyond expectations. The evening was pleasantly spent by the assembled guests in various ways. There were piano solos, singing, phonograph selections and dancing. The company filled the house, and the grounds served to accommodate a large number. Supper was served on the lawn.

During the evening George Sauter, of Somerville, formerly of Arlington, presented Mr. and Mrs. Schummacher, in behalf of the host's fellow-workmen, a handsome silver water pitcher, making a few appropriate remarks in so doing, to which Mr. Schummacher replied in a few well chosen words. On the pitcher was inscribed: "Presented to Jacob and Margaret Schummacher by his shopmates in memory of their silver anniversary, Aug. 27, 1901." The gift was a present from the workmen in the Theodore Schwamb Piano Case Co. There were a variety of other presents, including a wedding cake, fruit basket, silverware, a Morris chair, etc. Theodore Schwamb presented Mr. Schummacher a bank note of good size. The festivities continued way into the night and all were royally entertained.

Mr. Schummacher, who is 47 years of age, was born in Germany. He arrived in this country in 1871, and soon came to Arlington. He began work at the Schwamb Piano Case company's works, where he learned his trade, and where he has since been continuously employed except about a year when he was employed in Lawrence. He is a skilled and trusted workman, and not only has the confidence of his employers but the respect and esteem of his fellow-workmen. Mrs. Schummacher was also born in Germany, and came to this country about the same time as did her husband. They were married in Boston, but have lived in Arlington most of the time since. They have three children, all of whom live with their parents: George H., Fred W., Ida M., Harry J. and Edward E. Schummacher.

Among those present were: Philip Eberhart, Jacob Bizer, George Sauter, Robert Bitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Sofus Tank, Henry Finley, George Finley, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. George Baxter, John Christianson, George Jetter, Emil Bauer, George Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. William Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. George Whirgler, John Artman, Locke Davis, Miss Lottie Davis, Samuel Crosby, Mrs. Sara Miller, Miss Lizzie Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schummacher, Henry Schummacher, Jr., Walter Schummacher, Miss Emma Kochler, Mrs. Louis Dusher, John Kochlin, Mr. and Mrs. William Grebenstein, Miss Thilie Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. George Diestler, Mrs. Everett Whittier, Miss Cora Whittier, Miss Rose Whittier, Fred Timpe, Louis Souther, Mrs. John Willfred, Mrs. Shali, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stroppe, Miss Ida Schummacher, George Schummacher, Fred Schummacher, Harry Schummacher, Edward Schummacher, and many other friends from Somerville, Cambridge, Roxbury, Jamaica Plain, Roslindale, Malden and Lawrence. Among others present were the firemen of hose 1, Arlington Heights, of which Jacob Schummacher is captain.

GEO. D. MOORE,

Licensed Auctioneer

for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.

OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
 624 MASS. AVE., ARLINGTON.
 Residence, 138 Broadway.

E. F. DONNELLAN,
Upholsterer & Cabinet Maker

Furniture, Mattresses, Window Shades, Awnings and Draperies made to order. Antique Furniture Repaired and Polished. Furniture Repaired. Carpets Made and Laid.
 Mail orders promptly attended to.

442 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington.

Dr. G. W. Yale,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building.
 ARLINGTON.

TO LET.
 BOARD AND ROOMS. Steam heat. One room suitable for two gentlemen. Lovely view across Spy pond. Call and see them. Adam's house, 355 Massachusetts avenue, corner Wyman street, Arlington.

NOTICE.
 On the list at the police station for the City fund are a few contributions of \$1 and \$2, signed "A Friend." If parties will call and make themselves known the chief will refund.

THE ENTERPRISE.

Telephone, Arlington 301-2.

[Entered as Second-Class Matter.]

Saturday, August 31, 1901.

THE ENTERPRISE IS FOR SALE IN LEXINGTON BY:

H. V. Smith, Lexington.
L. A. Austin, P. O., East Lexington.
W. L. Burrill, P. O., North Lexington.

Now that the mud puddle at the watering trough at the corner of the avenue and Middle street has been eradicated, a little work at the old town pump at the end of Pleasant street, East Lexington, would remove another unsightly spot.

The electric cars in Waltham are supplied with an ingenious illuminating device which the Lexington & Boston Co. would do well to use on its cars. A hollow half cylinder reflector supplied with two incandescent lights is placed above and a little to the front of the revolving signs on each end of the car. The signs are easily readable after dark, while the reflector does not in any way obstruct the view during the daytime.

LEXINGTON LOCALS.

A subscription dancing party was given in the Old Belfry clubhouse Saturday evening, under the auspices of some of the young people of the town. There was a goodly attendance. The affair was under the management of Mr. W. H. Ballard, and dancing was indulged in until nearly midnight.

John R. Hughes, one of the well known young townsmen, leaves Wednesday for Montreal college, S. J. in Montreal, where he will perfect his education. He will be absent from Lexington for ten months, or the full first year's course, and then will probably go back again. Hughes has been in Lexington for the past four years and has attended both the grammar and high schools. He has also taken the preparatory course in Boston college. He has been employed at different times at the stores of W. V. Taylor, C. A. Butter & Co. and George W. Spaulding. He is but 17 years of age and the only son of Mrs. John J. Roach.

The sequel to the trouble between the families of Terrence Connors and Arthur D. Woodward of Massachusetts avenue, as reported last week, developed at the district court at Concord Saturday. Both families were present, and Connors was charged with an assault on Woodward. He was found guilty by the court and the case was continued for 30 days. Mr. Woodward was also placed on probation, for it was thought the blame was not all on one side. Mr. and Mrs. Woodward left Lexington for good Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Smith left town early this week for Peru, Vt. Mr. Smith returned later in the week, but Mrs. Smith will remain there for some time.

A. Scholer of Boston, a lawyer, has leased the B. F. Brown house on Hancock street for three years. He will move into it shortly.

Telephone conduits are now being laid

MOAKLEY'S PHARMACY.

Drugs and Medicines.

Chemicals, Sundries,
Choice Perfumes, Fine Soaps.
CIGARS AND BODAS.
Massachusetts Ave. and Waltham St.,
LEXINGTON.

R. W. Holbrook,

Dealer in

Fine

Groceries

IVORY Flour

a Specialty.

BRICK STORE,
Massachusetts Avenue,
EAST LEXINGTON.

A. S. MITCHELL,

AUCTIONEER.

Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property made anywhere in the state. Household Furniture bought or money advanced upon it. Parties wishing to dispose of any kind of property have any property appraised in settling estates or otherwise can have me call and see them free of charge by sending me a postal to call.
Boston Office, 113 Devonshire Street. Telephone 1509 Main.
Residence, Hunt Block, Lexington.

You can have your Bicycle Cleaned and Repaired;
Your Tires Plugged and Vulcanized;
Your Sewing Machine Cleaned and Repaired;
Your Lawn Mowers Cleaned and Sharpened;
Your Grass Shears, Household Scissors and Knives Sharpened;
Your Locks Repaired and Keys Fitted;
Where? Why! at

FISKE BROS.,

MASS. AVE., LEXINGTON, MASS.

W. V. TAYLOR,

PROVISION DEALER,

MASS. AVENUE, LEXINGTON.

Tel. Lexington 34-2. LESTER E. SMITH, Manager.

LUMBER...

FOR ALL PURPOSES

Lexington Lumber Co.,

Telephone 48.

LEXINGTON.

East Lexington.

FOLLEN CHURCH.

Follen church will open its doors again tomorrow morning. The regular morning service will be at 10:45 o'clock. The singing this year will, as usual, be provided by a volunteer choir, under the direction of Miss Anna M. Lawrence, organist. Rev. L. J. Cochran will continue as pastor. The meetings of the Young People's Guild will not commence until the first of October, but after that they will be held alternate Sunday evenings throughout the winter.

Mr. James H. Phillips has been making some slight repairs on the church edifice this week, gutting the steam radiators and putting in new strips around the windows in preparation for cold weather.

That the electric lighting of Follen church has been done in a thoroughly satisfactory manner is the universal opinion of those who were present last week when the lights were turned on for the first time for inspection by a number of the church members who gathered for that purpose. A chandelier suspended from the center of the ceiling gives apparently as much light as the old method of illuminating by kerosene. This is augmented by pairs of bracket wall lamps placed in the angles about the sides of the building. The lamps which furnish light for the choir and the space back of the pulpit are set on the back of the choir, so that no light can shine directly in the eyes of people in the congregation. The whole system is so arranged that the light seems to come from the ceiling and the eyes are not caused by the arrangement of the old kerosene lamps is done away with. The work was done by J. Herbert Redding of Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Sherburne and their family have closed their winter residence here and are spending the summer with their family at East Bay lodge at Osterville.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Carleton A. Staples will occupy his pulpit tomorrow at the Unitarian church. The Young People's Guild meeting will be at 7 o'clock, with Miss Clara Shaw, leader. The topic is "Stepping Stones."

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WHAT THE EDITOR SAID.

The editor of the Enterprise spoke as follows at the home gathering of the Candia club, which took place in Candia, N. H., his native town, on Thursday last week.

"Mr. President and Friends:—I rode yesterday in an open vehicle twenty-five miles under the scorching rays of a blazing sun to catch the train which brought me here, a hundred miles, that I might be present at this family reunion. So you may know that I love Candia."

"But then, I needn't assure any of my friends here in Candia that I am always delighted to find my way back to this good old town, the town of my birth, and of my boyhood and of my earlier manhood; and especially am I delighted to be present at this home gathering of the Candia club upon its home grounds."

"That individual is not likely to wander far from what is right and true and best in life who has, as Pope says, 'his native home imaged in his soul.' I am sure there is not a son or daughter of Candia whose life work has called him and her to make their homes more or less remote from the paternal roof, who does not return today to this coming together of the children with hastened step and with youth renewed. And it is an inexpressible satisfaction and delight to me to find that the dear fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters, and the loving and loved wives, and the blessed children now sainted and in heaven are all here to give us greeting and welcome and to bestow upon us again their benediction."

"O, these loved associations of the earlier homelife stretch out and above so that they not only bring to us this most cherished spot of earth, the dear old home, but they bring to us as well that heaven of heavens wherein our loved ones dwell. Our words to day are set to the music of 'Home, Sweet, Sweet Home,' and while we all sing with the spirit and with the understanding, yet the otherwise joyous melody of our song is saddened as we mourn the death of two of our number, that of the Hon. James Henry Eaton, late mayor of the city of Lawrence, Mass., a man who had so distinguished himself in all those virtues attaching to his private and public life, and that of Mrs. Cyrus Seavey Sargent, who as wife and mother, had made her home so delightfully happy for her husband and her children whom she so dearly loved. But they and all our friends upon 'the other shore' are with us still. The two eternities run parallel to each other, and so newly side by side that we may catch even the whisperings from 'the other shore.' O, I love to think of an unbroken home, where not a single loved one is missing. To die is only to live again, and that too, forevermore. So this dear old home town of ours has today a reunited family. Not a single name shall be missing from our roll call. The here and there both unite in the response 'present.' Dear old Candia, she is the loving mother of us all. Never for a moment has she, through all our lives long, forgotten or forsaken us; so that now and here, in return for her great, overshadowing love, we pledge her anew all that we are and all that we hope to be. Again we give her our heart of hearts as on benediction knees we receive once more her benediction. God bless Candia."

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PROUD TO BE YANKEES.

Lexington Visitors Inspired by Recollections of By-Gone Days—Two Dromies Find the People More Hospitable Than Did the British.

"East Lexington," called out the conductor, and as we intended to "do" Lexington for a few weeks, the two dromies alighted and looked about for objects of historic interest.

Walking toward the centre of the town, one of the first places to attract our attention was the "Monroe tavern," situated on a slight eminence on the south side of Main street.

Passing Monroe tavern, we easily pictured Earl Percy and his British officers, quaffing huge goblets of French wine, with scarce a thought of the handful of rebels who would obstruct his way on that eventful 19th of April. That handful of rebels, whose martyr blood spilled upon Lexington green when they accepted the challenge of England's red-coated regulars, and laid the foundation of a home for all lovers of liberty, and a refuge for all liberty-loving rebels.

On we walked, when "Hub" called my attention to a stone cannon, which marked the spot where the British placed a field piece; passed a tablet telling the traveller of another gun, by the same officer, until we finally reached the green, "Lexington's immortal green," where we stopped and gazed with rapidly beating pulses, on Kitson's soul-inspiring statue of Capt. Parker, who commanded that sterling band of patriots, whose blood was shed to "make way for liberty." "Well," said Hub, after a silence of some minutes, "I have already seen enough to make me proud of being a Yankee." "Yes," I replied, "they were, and are today, the greatest people in the world."

But why enumerate incidents and try to picture historic places in this beautiful old town, when every schoolboy has them firmly impressed upon his mind. Why, indeed? as the Lexington of today, with its beautiful and costly residences, its tastefully kept lawns, and well tilled and productive farms, and last but by no means least, its thrifty, though genial and hospitable, people, command the admiration of every visitor. It was our own good fortune, the next morning, to find ourselves armed with stout oak sticks, and fortified by an excellent breakfast, went on our way over the Bedford road, in quest of mild adventure, and incidentally on the lookout for a draught of pure milk. A brisk walk of about three miles led us to a farm house, painted an immaculate white. Situated some distance back from the road, it seemed to invite the attention of the travellers, and "Hub" suggested that we could obtain what we wanted in the line of refreshments there. A knock at the door, which was answered by a pleasant-faced lady, presently found the tired "Willies" seated upon a well-trimmed lawn, and anticipating with both eye and appetite a large pitcher of milk, real cow's milk. The day was decidedly hot, and the two travellers tarried and sipped their nectar quietly, while they drank in the pure Lexington air from a point 270 feet higher than State street, in the near by Athens of America.

Presently they were joined by a hearty, ruddy-faced gentleman, whom it was soon manifest owned the place. He proved to be one of that sturdy band of exiles who, more than half a century before, sought these shores, and whose sole stock in trade was a stout heart and willing hands. An hundred fertile acres, with every evidence of comfort, is ample evidence that the lesson of thrift, of which the early settlers have left undisputed proof, was not lost upon him and his better half. It was also evident that he was not without a tinge of sentiment, as an inquiry from "Hub" brought out the fact that not the least important part of his estate was an old, though well preserved, house, once owned by the well known and wealthy Lawrence family. The house, he said, was over two hundred years old. Surrounded on three sides by a tall growth of pines, it forms an ideal summer home, and the old gentleman relates with evident satisfaction the story of a visit by one of the Lawrence family to the spot a few years ago.

The old house was occupied for a number of years by a Mr. Bosworth, one of Wana-maker's most trusted employees, and a few years ago he had for neighbors the late Hon. Hugh O'Brien, ex-mayor of Boston, and the Thorne family, most of whom were actors of no mean fame.

Before leaving good Farmer Ryan's place, one of the family showed us the silver trowel used by Archbishop Williams at the laying of the corner-stone of St. Bridget's church in 1875, presented Farmer Ryan for his very generous contribution on that occasion, and as "Hub" remarked, "it was pretty good evidence that the honest old farmer had kept the faith."

Bidding the family good-bye, a sharpened appetite warned us that we could do justice to a good dinner. Imagine "Hub's" surprise to find waiting for him on the broad veranda of the hotel the smiling countenance of Boston's most popular journalist, Haggood had, it seems, just returned from a tramp through Maine (it was hinted that he had walked back), where he had added to his reputation as an explorer, by unearthing a hitherto unknown story of a great naval battle, which took place off the coast of Maine during the dark days of the revolution. As the story was told us, Commodore Tucker, in command of the lobster boat "Brolled Live," made a requisition on the government for 3000 packages of tacks and 17 cords of wood. These being granted, he set sail with a crew of two men, one of whom was a huge Irishman named Poland. Before leaving he fell in with the enemy, and immediately sounded on his fish-horn, "Close quarters." This having been accomplished, he scattered the tacks over the decks of the enemy's vessel, and called for boarders. Now at that time, as at the present day, British sailors fought in their bare feet, and when Poland, who was the first man over the side, with a stick of wood in each hand and one between his teeth, reached the deck, he found the enemy busy removing the tacks from the soles of their feet. Poland swung his cord-wood with such good effect that the deck of the Britisher was soon covered with slain, and he struck his colors. An inspection of both boats after the engagement revealed the fact that not a stick of wood remained on board the Yankee craft, and what was scattered over the deck of the Britton had been broken up into toothpicks. "This," Haggood says, "not only was the first naval battle of the revolution, but also the beginning of the toothpick industry down in Maine." When asked why he did not take a train back from Maine, "Nat" said "he did not care to meet the officials of a government who were so ungrateful as not to grant the family of the hero Poland a pension (it was

Old Home week), and so he walked. Nat enlivened the dinner hour with a few bright stories, and then proposed a walk to the green a few yards distant. All accepted the invitation, among them the Rev. W. D. Scott of Salt Lake, who has acted as Nat's spiritual adviser while in Boston; Blackford, the short change artist; Eddie Winner, the billiard expert, and Bob, the genial boniface of the Plaza, all of whom had come out to Lexington to welcome "Nat" home. The various points of interest were visited, among others the house where one Harrington, who had been wounded that memorable morning, crawled to his home and died at his wife's feet.

Alas, the whistle of the Boston train was heard, and the party wended its way to the depot. A hearty handshake all round, another story from Nat, and the train bore the journalist and his friends to the Hub, leaving the two dromies to pass the evening as best they could in quiet, beautiful, historic and loved old Lexington.

The Two Dromies.

NATURE IN AUGUST.

Becomes Drowsy and Sensuous as Autumn Days Draw Near—Wilson H. Fay Describes the Changing Seasons.

Though abundant rain has made August emerald as June, amid the stillness of sunlight and shadow, the ringing of the locusts marks the moments as they slip away. Nature, though not less beautiful, is more drowsy and sensuous than a month ago. Her aspirations are subsiding, and already there is a suggestion of autumnal repose.

The roadside, and every sandy hill and hollow, are bright with yellow tansies. The rich and delicate color is so attractive that the flower seems worthy of cultivation, but perhaps if confined within a garden it would not be so pretty as when gleaming carelessly wherever it has happened to grow.

The pink, fairy-like bells of the blinweed are still swaying in the wind. Upon the under side of the arrow-shaped leaves clings the little gold beetle, Cassida aurich alcea, that may be found from early July until late autumn. These beetles also feed upon the cultivated morning-glory, and, when discovered, look like drops of molten gold among the leaves. In the light they change from gold to mother-of-pearl or coral, and rival the green-dandy found on the dogbane. Beetles, bugs, centipedes, lulas, ants, are some of the tenants under flat rocks in the fields and pastures. Sometimes, upon lifting a stone, there is a tiny cloud of smoke and a distinct explosion. When the smoke clears away, we see a small, blue, bombardier beetle under a dried leaf. The puff of smoke is like a mantle, and he hurries away to hide while the vapor lasts. It suggests, on a larger scale, the inky cloud of the cuttle-fish in his ocean home.

Near a pond we stop to watch the white-breasted swallows as they skim low over the water, or glide and wheel through the sky. They are intent on insects, so small as to be invisible to us at a very short distance. Some one has remarked that "the swallow needs no song; its flight is music, and the rhythmic motion of those graceful wings soothes as only music can." Over the surface of the water, darling-needles dart hither and thither among the reeds, their armor scintillating in the sun. The shadow of a large black butterfly sweeps over the sprays of wild pansy. It is the Berenice, named after the Queen of Syria, who was said to be the most beautiful woman of her time.

A bird-note pierces the air, "wee-wee, wee-wee, wit-a-wit-wit," and as the bird flies into view we recognize the Nashville warbler. Had the singer not appeared, one would have thought the first half of the song was uttered by the black and white creeper, and the last by the chipping sparrow. The nest of the Nashville warbler is a frail, shallow affair, made of fine, dried grasses, and lined with the bright red stems, or pedicels, of moss capsules. The eggs are clear white, spotted with red and brown.

Wherever a tract of land has been burned over, preparatory to ploughing next spring, the charred vegetation furnishes the best soil for the fireweed. In place of the blot, nature substitutes the pink flowers which spring up around the blackened trunks and debris, until the whole clearing is bright with color. However spoiled her canvas, nature is not discouraged, but quietly repaints the picture. The flowers of the fireweed are spiked, and occasionally pure white in color. In the fall it is a pretty sight to see the white, silky tufts, with their freight of seeds, wafted by the wind to new fields.

As we are going through a pine wood we see some Indian pipes, and if we try to dig one up, find it attached to the roots of the tree on which it feeds. A dead stump will sometimes bear a colony of these pale parasites. Though so waxen and pure in appearance, when touched, they stain the hands black, and in spite of their delicate shape, suggest the pbelean growth of mushrooms and toadstools. In the cool shade by the waterfall, the harebell blooms on its slender stem, which though so very slender, swings in the wind as though tolling forth the music of the flower. The tall stalk of snake-head appears amid the growth overhanging the stream, and on its lance-shaped leaves are the crimson eggs of the Baltimore butterfly.

In the gardens whir the humming-birds, and the brown and green glimmer of the sphinx moths. Just before it rains, bumblebees creep into the hollyhocks or cling around the sunflowers, and when touched, stretch their legs, but do not fly away, for they are happy in rain or sunshine, and their dispositions are as smooth as their velvet coats.

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A GIRL'S EVENING DRESS.

A Pretty Gown, Cost \$1—How to Buy and How to Make It.

There has never been a time when simplicity has been held to be more adorable than at present—simplicity when utilized in connection with youth—says a writer in The New Idea Woman's Magazine in preface to the following little story of "A One Dollar Evening Gown."

One of the dearest girls in the world—she is my neighbor, and we are on rather familiar terms—has been bewailing her lot, for she has been obliged to refuse an invitation to a summer resort for a fortnight for the simple reason that she has nothing to wear for evening.

Now, a grown up woman who needs certain things according to the mode to fitly adorn her cannot imagine why a young girl with a fair face, bright eyes, a lithe figure and a general composite of youthful attractions must remain at home from an outing among even pretentious people simply because she has no evening gown. So we forthwith solved the problem.

No one knows better than a grown up woman that youth is the adornment of the gown—not the gown the sole adornment of youth. This last is the foundation of the proposition of an evening dress for the sum of \$1. When my neighbor goes away, she will pack in her trunk among all the girlish attire two muslin gowns, each one of which cost not more than the trifling sum mentioned—gowns which she made with her own hands and in which she will appear at the evening dances.

One of the gowns in question is a white dimity, having a tiny polka dot of red. The dimity cost 7 cents a yard and ten yards were required. The red was selected because it belonged with her special type, which is dark hair and eyes and a complexion to correspond. Yellow would have looked equally well perhaps, but we chose the red because it is her favorite color. We had a choice of printed batiste at 6 cents and also of cotton crepon at the same price.

The first thing to be considered in this gown is the petticoat to be worn with it. It must be a trained skirt of exactly the same length as the outer



A ONE DOLLAR EVENING GOWN. skirt, so as to give the latter sufficient body to hang just right. Fortunately she possessed such a skirt; but even if she had not we should have pieced down one to make it do, or we should have applied a circular trimmed flounce of muslin to an ordinary petticoat.

Then came the dress skirt. It was a simple affair with a demitrain and trimmed with a circular flounce. We bought some baby ribbon at a cent a yard, to sew on the edge of the flounce; but even if we had had no ribbon the gown would have passed muster. Of course the ribbon improved it.

The waist was the simplest affair imaginable. We cut it from an ordinary waist pattern, allowing extra goods in the back and front by laying a fold in the goods before placing the pattern and then rounding out the neck in a semicircular fashion. There was no lining in the waist, merely a ribbon running around the neck. The sleeve was simplicity itself, a mere cap of a sleeve made to fit the shoulder closely. The sleeve might have been made in a puff, but the severe sleeve was the choice of this particular girl. An elbow sleeve is also appropriate. We had 30 cents left with which to purchase the ribbon.

My neighbor plans to wear a white silk sash with this gown, because she has the sash, but a belt of red ribbon would answer every purpose.

The other gown is a cheap dotted muslin in white and also cost 7 cents a yard. It is a reproduction of the first gown in style of making, with the exception of the puffed sleeve and a change of color in the ribbons.

Notes From the Southern Jeweler. Signet rings remain very popular. Watch fobs find more wearers every day.

The circular shape has great vogue in brooches. Flower rings are an English idea of the "new art" variety.

Thumb ring purses are latest among the many clever novelties.

"All the rings on one hand only"—the left of course—is now the dictum.

An original notion is a necklace of rings threaded on to interlaced ribbons.

Taking bangles are set with double hearts surmounted by a true lover's knot.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Why Make a Curiosity Shop of the Household—Household Ways.

Were I a housemaid I would with all my soul appeal against the growing fondness for crowding sitting rooms with bric-a-brac, photo frames, silver and china, that have no mortal mission in life but to cumber the ground. Only those who have the task of dusting these every day can realize how truly burdensome this duty can become.

But so long as today's customs rule in the household this will be an ever present bugbear, and the only alleviation is to devise the best means for doing it.

The most labor saving and therefore the easiest way of doing domestic work requires not only that the hands be trained and skilled, but that the head bring thought to bear on the tasks which the hands perform. Take, for instance, this all important duty of "dusting" a room already referred to, one that must needs be done every day. The unskilled and unthinking worker goes through the performance mechanically and leaves almost as much dust behind her as she removes.

The skilled worker, on the other hand, will have two or three different dusters to use—one for removing the first dust on larger pieces of furniture, stained borders, etc.; then she will have one for use on picture frames, door moldings, ledges and china (a damp duster or chamols leather wrung until nearly dry works wonders); also she will have a fine soft duster for the vigorous rubbing that gives the final brightness to polished surfaces, mirrors, etc. But this takes a longer time, do you say? Not at all, as what is dusted in this manner needs not to be gone over again.

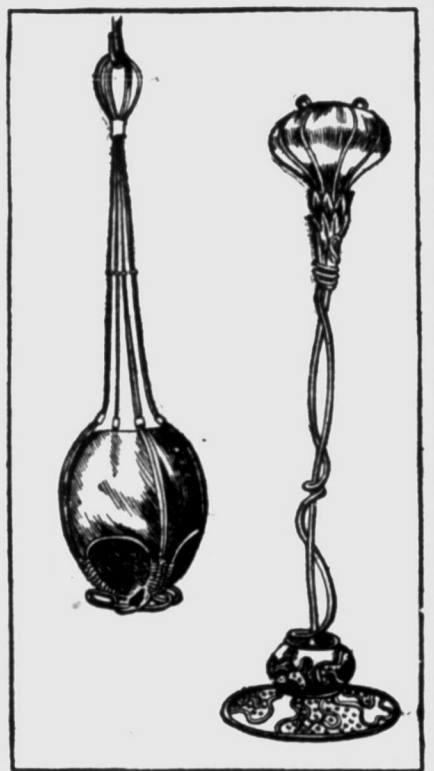
Common salt strewn over carpets is an excellent cleanser, as it gathers the dust and prevents the latter from rising, while it scours at the same time.

To wash a carpet with clear water that has been tintured with ammonia after it has been swept both refreshes and helps it to wear longer; but pray get the dust out first, or after a few refreshings of this kind the last state of the carpet will be worse than the first. And so with all domestic operations—work is best when "mixed with brains."

FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Fixtures a Very Effective Feature of Interior Decoration.

With the increasing use of electric light in the ordinary household the choice of fixtures becomes a matter of



ARTISTIC ELECTROLIERES.

Importance. These afford an opportunity for exceedingly artistic effects, and designers of such wares have improved it to the uttermost. The two illustrations from Vogue give but a faint notion of the many beautiful high class electrolieres.

A flower candlestick for an electric light represents a single half opened morning glory in all its fragile gracefulness of slender stem, daintily encircling tendrils of bronze, with the bell-shaped flower of glass that fairly radiates color, so iridescent is it.

In hanging lamps or lanterns is one which imitates in design an eastern water bottle. A nautilus is another quaint design, a scarab a third; but on the whole graceful flower and plant motives prevail in this class of designing.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

"We should be keener how we encumber luxuries. It is but a step forward from hoe cake to plum pudding, but it's a mile and a half by the nearest road when we have to go back again."

Fashion Echoes.

Coarse grained drill and linen in various shades compose smart walking costumes.

Square bodices, with elbow sleeves, prevail, and soft gray crape is a favorite material.

A cravat and sash of the finest colored cambric, fringed with silk, is a charming addition to a plain cotton or linen gown.

A color scheme in jewels is just now one of the dress fads; i. e., all one's ornaments of one hue or in one stone on any one occasion.

Serviceable evening gowns are of grenadine, dounced round the hem, with a low full bodice, elbow sleeves, a large, soft rosette at the side and long streamers of black velvet.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 1.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxvi, 12-25. Memory Verses, 24, 25—Golden Text, Math. v, 9—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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12, 13. "Then Isaac sowed in that land and received in the same year an hundredfold, and the Lord blessed him." The previous chapter told us not only of the death and burial of Abraham and his son Ishmael, but also of the birth of Isaac's two sons, Jacob and Esau, and how Esau despised his birthright, preferring a present enjoyment to a future inheritance (Heb. xii, 16, 17). The beginning of our present chapter tells of a second famine and of Isaac going to sojourn among the Philistines at Gerar. The Lord appeared to him and confirmed His promise to Abraham and gave him "the stars of heaven" portion of the covenant. He fell into his father's sin concerning his wife and was rebuked by Abimelech; truly the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked (Jer. xvii, 9), even the heart of Abraham, and the heart of Isaac, and your heart and mine. All that God does He does for His great name's sake, pardoning our iniquities when we confess our sins (1 John i, 9; Jer. xiv, 7).

14, 15. "The Philistines envied him." The majority of mere natural people would be apt to envy one whom they saw blessed and increasing, as Isaac was. It was contemptible to fill his wells with earth, but that was human, too, and devilish, for the merely human is apt to be much used by the devil. To see him prospering notwithstanding these hindrances was more than they could stand and must have made them full of indignation. Envy and strife are earthly, sensual, devilish, and leads to confusion and every evil work (Jas. iii, 14-16; Titus iii, 3). It is bad enough among those who know not God, but when it gets into churches and families it works great havoc and greatly grieves the Holy Spirit (Acts vii, 9; Eph. iv, 30-32).

16, 17. "Go from us, for thou art much mightier than we." Thus they sent him away, as he said afterward when they wanted his favor. "Wherefore come ye to me, seeing ye hate me and have sent me away from you?" (verse 27). The presence of the righteous is often a great torment to the ungodly; they cannot stand the sight; it is too strong for their weak eyes. Isaac might have reasoned and argued with them and have insisted on remaining where he was, and have defied them to send him away, but he was not that kind of a man; he was more inclined to yield for peace sake; he was a man of peace.

18, 19. Unless we know something of the meaning of scarcity of water we shall not appreciate what these wells meant, and the enormity of the sin of stopping them. To many people in India, where they have to go miles for water, a well is an inestimable boon. When in South Africa, spending a day at a mission in Natal, my wife, having washed her hands, was about to throw out the water, when she was greeted with such an exclamation of surprise and fear from several lady missionaries as she will not soon forget. They then told her that water was so scarce that they must all wash in that water. To stop the wells as the Philistines did because of their hatred was about equal to murder. See 1 John iii, 15.

20, 21. The contention and hatred manifested by these unrighteous and wicked Philistines (see the marginal meaning of the names Isaac gave these wells because of the strife) were certainly hard to put up with, and only by the marvelous grace of God could Isaac have acted as he did and yielded again and again to these unjust people the wells his servants had dugged. Make the case your own; put yourself as far as you can in his place, that you may in some measure appreciate it.

22, 23. "Now the Lord hath made room for us, and we shall be fruitful in the land." This he said when, after digging a third well, they did not strive for that one. After that he removed to Beersheba. Submission to wrong and oppression for the Lord's sake is not human, but it is Christlike and is a strong testimony for Him as we shall see. If we had unointed ears, we might often hear our Lord say to us, "Suffer it to be so now" (Math. iii, 15), and it would not seem so difficult if we would consider Him who endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself; who, when He was reviled, reviled not again (Heb. xii, 3; 1 Pet. ii, 23).

24. "And the Lord appeared unto him the same night and said, I am the God of Abraham thy father; fear not, for I am with thee and will bless thee." What a reward for his meekness, a new revelation of God to him that every night with His glorious "Fear not, I am with thee." How small a well, or a dozen wells, and all one could be called upon to bear seem in comparison with such a revelation and assurance! Truly the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that is and shall be ours (Rom. viii, 18).

25. "And he builded an altar there and called upon the name of the Lord and pitched his tent there; and there Isaac's servants digged a well." A tent with the Lord is enough; the Lord without the tent is enough, for a believer should be able to say with much assurance, "Lord, Thou art my dwelling place" (Ps. xc, 1). The tent, the altar and the words from God, "Fear not, for I am with thee and will bless thee," are all and more than heart can wish. It must have been the power of the presence of God that enabled Isaac to act so meekly. See in verse 28 the sequel and note the testimony of Abimelech and his officers, "We saw certainly that the Lord was with thee." The Lord was seen in Isaac in his yieldingness, for "yielding pacifieth great offenses," and we are exhorted to let our yieldedness be known to all men, for the Lord is at hand (Eccl. x, 4; Phil. iv, 5). Had Isaac stood for his rights, as we say, in the matter of the wells, God would not have been seen in him. We must contend earnestly for the faith (Jude 3), but when we can avoid strife by a little yielding let us yield in His name, though it may seem a personal loss. Isaac might have sent these Philistines away and have refused further intercourse because of their former conduct, but grace again prevails, and now we see the sequel to this yieldedness. Isaac's servants were digging a well at Beersheba and that same day they came and told Isaac that they had found water (verse 32).

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Open Evenings and Sundays for Appointments.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Boston Elevated Railway Co. SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS TO BOWDOIN SQ.—(via Beacon st., Somerville), 4.30, 5.06 a.m., and intervals of 10, 15, 20 and 30 minutes to 11.16 p.m. SUNDAY—7.02 a.m., and intervals of 20 and 30 minutes to 11.15 p.m. NIGHT SERVICE—12.06, 12.37, 1.06, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37 (4.37, 5.37 a.m., Sunday) a.m.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS TO SUBWAY.—6.01 a.m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.12 p.m. (11.30 to Adams sq.) SUNDAY—6.01, 6.31 a.m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.12 p.m. (11.30 to Adams sq.)

ARLINGTON CENTRE TO SULLIVAN SQ. TERMINAL via Broadway.—5.28, and intervals of 10 and 15 minutes to 12.08 night. SUNDAY—6.31 a.m., and intervals of 10 and 20 minutes to 12.03 night. Via Medford Hillside, 5.33 a.m., and every 15 and 20 minutes to 12.05 night. SUNDAY—6.36 a.m., and intervals of 10 and 20 minutes to 12.05 night.

Special cars may be chartered at reasonable rates for balls, theatre parties, or excursions to any point on the system, or application in person or by letter at office of Sup't. of Transportation, 101 Milk street, Room 701.

Information regarding to rates, routes and connections with other roads cheerfully given by telephone.

C. S. SERGEANT, Vice President. July 27, 1901.

Arlington and Winchester Street Railway.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.15, and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p.m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington, 5.45, 7.55 a.m., and every 30 minutes until 11.06, then 11.45 p.m.

Cars at Winchester connect with Stoneham, Reading, Woburn and Lynn, Sundays.

Leave Arlington Centre at 8.45, 9.15 a.m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15 p.m., then 11.20 p.m.

Leave Winchester square at 9.05, 9.45 a.m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05 p.m., then 11.45.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

IN EFFECT, JUNE 24, 1901.

TRAINS TO BOSTON FROM

Lexington—4.35, 5.56, 6.26, 6.56, 7.26, 7.56, 8.31, 8.43, 9.28, 9.59, 11.09 A. M., 12.02, 12.50, 2.06, *2.40, 3.45, 4.39, 5.10, 6.36, 8.09, 9.09, 10.09 P. M.; Sunday, 9.14 A. M., 1.29, 4.25, 7.55 P. M.

Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.37, 8.59, 10.07, 11.12 A. M., 12.19, 1.30, 2.18, 3.54, 4.45, 5.15, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M.; 2.48 P. M., Saturday only. Sunday, 9.24 A. M., 1.38, 4.35, 8.06 P. M.

Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.08, 8.06, 8.56, 10.05, 11.21 A. M., 12.20, 1.02, 2.20, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.30, 9.20 P. M.; Saturdays only. Sunday, 9.30 A. M., 1.40, 4.38, 8.06 P. M.

Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, *7.09, 7.12, *7.39, 7.42, 7.56, *8.09, 8.16, *8.41, 9.00, 9.37, 10.12, 11.24 A. M., 12.23, 1.06, 2.23, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.30, *6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23 P. M.; 2.52 P. M., Saturdays only. Sunday, 9.30 A. M., 1.43, 4.40, 8.11 P. M.

Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 7.58, 8.19, 9.03, 10.15, 11.26 A. M., 12.25, 1.07, 2.25, 4.01, 5.27, 5.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.26, 9.25, 10.25 P. M.; Sundays, 9.33 A. M., 1.45, 4.43, 8.14 P. M.

*Express. *Saturday only.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR

Lexington—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.09, 10.17, 11.17 A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 5.17, 6.31, 6.47, 6.17, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M.; Sunday, 9.15 A. M., 1.20, 4.20, 7.00 P. M.

Leave Boston Saturday only at 1.25 P. M.

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.09, 10.17, 11.17 A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 5.17, 6.31, 6.47, 6.17, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30 P. M.; Sunday, 9.15 A. M., 1.25, 4.25, 7.00 P. M.

Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.09, 11.17 A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 5.17, 6.31, 6.47, 6.17, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.2

THEIR LAST WILLS.

PECULIARITIES WHICH A LAWYER SAYS ARE COMMON WITH WOMEN.

Their Last Testaments Loaded With Details—Don't, as a Rule, Give Much to Charity—They Are Disposed to Be Unjust.

"I saw a statement somewhere the other day to the effect that the shortest will ever recorded at the surrogate's office was made by a woman," said the old lawyer. "This is probably the case, but it is the exceptional brevity that goes to prove the usual prolixity of the wills of women."

"As a rule, when I am summoned to record the testamentary directions of a woman, I go prepared for a long siege of writing and advising. To start with, a woman has a greater variety of belongings to bequeath than a man, or, if the chattels are not really more varied, she herself establishes a line of distinction and divides them into more classes. A man, when making his will, is given to generalizing. A woman, on the other hand, particularizes, and where the masculine deviser will take a set of objects or a group of sets, for that matter, and lump them all off to one legatee, she will scatter the same things around among a score of friends or relations."

"The strangest part of this writing of feminine wills is that no matter how positive and concise of thought the testatrix may be on ordinary occasions, the minute she sets out to make preparations for the post mortem distribution of her property she becomes uncertain of herself. The mainstays of her wealth, such as real estate and a bank account, she will probably be sure about, but the minor bequests cause her endless trouble, and she is bound to take up each item separately and argue its appropriateness as a gift to this person and that and explain with minuteness what each in turn has done to merit remembrance. If all these considerations could be thrashed over and settled privately, before my interview begins, I wouldn't mind the tortuousness of the channels through which she arrives at her conclusions, but when the pros and cons are reserved for my own judgment and I am expected to decide upon each provision the prospect certainly does not make a lawyer tingle with thrills of pure delight."

"Then, too, women are faddy about their wills. Every little while somebody with a bump for statistics forages around through legal literature and brings to light a number of testamentary curiosities. In all these resurrections it is found that the majority of freak bequests were devised by women. Personally I have drawn up but few of these outlandish wills where the money was hidden away under Robin Hood's barn or the legatee was to come into his own only by the accomplishment of some unreasonable, crazy task imposed upon him, but my experience has been sufficiently varied to show me that women are fond of bizarre effects in the matter of bestowing their riches."

"Another peculiarity of women's wills is the rarity and meagerness of their bequests to charitable enterprises. This statement is of course made in a broad sense. There have been some notable gifts to public institutions by wealthy women, but it is a fact that when the average woman of means comes to die she loses sight of the stranger at her gates and enriches those endeared to her by ties of blood and friendship, to the exclusion of homes and reformatories that stand by waiting for a contribution. All things considered, I must confess that women are disposed to be unjust in their wills. In the past 20 years I have drawn up hundreds of wills whose terms were so obviously unjust in certain particulars that I actually felt ashamed of myself for writing them, which is a pretty strong assertion coming from a lawyer. This injustice is particularly manifest in the case of stepchildren. I have known many women who were good to their husbands' children so far as physical care of them went, yet when it came to handling the financial affairs of the family the children were sure to suffer through the transaction."

"There is one class of dependents, however, upon which women who make wills lavish money without stint, and that is pet animals. There was a time when a will which contained a clause authorizing the trustees to invest several thousand dollars for the support of a cat or dog was a matter for newspaper comment, but nowadays unless the bequest is excessive such items are not considered worthy of mention."

"But manifestly absurd and unjust though the wills of many women are it is seldom that one of them is contested. The same document, dictated by a man, would probably be hauled about in the courts for years, but somehow the general opinion is that it is better to take the will of a woman at its face value, and all concerned usually resign themselves to a peaceable acceptance of its provisions."

"Another point worth noting about women's wills is the number of changes they are apt to undergo, even after having been approved and attested. Frequently the most trifling change in the circumstances of a legatee will, in the opinion of the testatrix, necessitate re-writing of the whole will. I had a case in point only a few months ago. A tribulation of fifty-fourth street had finally succeeded, after much worry and agitation, in distributing her belongings where she believed they would do the most good and win the most appreciation. Even her thimbles had been bequeathed with solemn care, and one of them, a particularly heavy gold affair, had been decided upon after due deliberation as a proper gift for a cousin in the next block."

"Shortly after the making of the will this particular cousin had the misfortune to raise a felon on her finger, and when the wound finally healed the finger was so shrunken that the thimble was about three sizes too large for it. Neither would it fit any of the other fingers, and my client, in her perplexity over having willed away something that would prove entirely useless to the recipient, concluded that the only way out of the difficulty was to make a new will and leave the thimble to somebody who could wear it and at the same time fitch something from another beneficiary and transfer it to the lady with the boneless finger."—New York Sun.

A good cleaning paste for enameled baths, zinc pails, etc., is made of equal quantities of shaved yellow soap, whiting and common soda dissolved over the fire in the least possible amount of water required to keep it from burning.

LEXINGTON CHURCHES, SOCIETIES, ETC.

CHURCH OF OUR REDEEMER.

Episcopal.
Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 9.45 a.m.; holy communion first and third Sundays of each month.
FIRST PARISH UNITARIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Carleton A. Staples, pastor, residence, Massachusetts Avenue, near Elm Avenue. Services—Sunday, preaching 10.30 a.m.; Sunday school 12 m. Sewing circle every other Thursday. Young People's guild every Sunday evening in the vestry at 7 p.m.

FOLLEN UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Massachusetts Avenue, near Pleasant, west, E. L.
Rev. Lorenzo D. Cochran, residence Locust Avenue, East Lexington. Services—Sunday, 10.45 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school, 12.00 m. Follen Alliance, fortnightly, Thursdays, at 2 p.m. Follen guild meets 5.30 p.m. Sunday, Lend-a-Hand club and Little Helpers.

HANCOCK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Massachusetts Avenue, opposite the Common.
Rev. Charles F. Carter, pastor, residence, Hancock street. Services—Sunday, 9.30 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school 12 m. Week days, Y. P. S. C. E. Monday evening; prayer, Thursday, 7.45 p.m.

LEXINGTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

Massachusetts Ave., near Wallis Place.
Rev. J. H. Cox, pastor, residence Waltham. Services—Sunday, preaching, 10.30 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Tuesday, 7.45 p.m., Y. P. S. C. E.; Friday, 7.45 p.m., prayer meeting.

BRANCH, EMERSON HALL, EAST LEXINGTON.

Services—Sunday, 3 p.m.; Sunday school, 4 p.m.; Thursday evening, 7.45, prayer meeting.
ST. BRIDGET'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Massachusetts Ave., near Elm Ave.

Rev. P. J. Kavanagh, pastor, residence

next to the church. Services—Alternate Sundays at 9 and 10.30 a.m.; vespers 4 p.m., every Sunday; Weekdays, mass at 8 a.m.

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

Simon Robinson Lodge.
Meets at Masonic hall, Town Hall building, second Monday of each month at 7.30 p.m.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Hancock street, corner Bedford street, second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month.

IMPROVED ORDER OF HEPTASOPHS.

Lexington Conclave.
Meets at A. O. U. W. hall, second and fourth Wednesday evenings.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

George G. Meade Post 119.
Meets in Grand Army hall third Thursday of each month.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

Council No. 84.
Meets in Lexington hall, Hunt block, Massachusetts Avenue, first and third Tuesdays of each month.

LEXINGTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Meets in Corey hall second Tuesday evenings of winter months.

THE LEND-A-HAND OF THE UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Meetings second Tuesday in each month at 3 p.m., in the church vestry.

ART CLUB.

Meetings held Monday afternoons at members' residences, from November 1st to May 1st.

EAST LEXINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets first Monday each month at Stone building, East Lexington.

LEXINGTON MONDAY CLUB.

Meets in winter every week at homes of members. Membership limited to 16.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Meetings held Monday evenings, at members' residences, from October 15 to May 15.

THE TOURIST CLUB.

Meetings held at members' houses, Monday, 2.30 p.m.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

45 cor. Pleasant and Watertown streets.
49 cor. Waltham and Middle streets.
51 cor. Lincoln and School streets.
52 cor. Clark and Forest streets.
54 cor. Mass. Avenue and Cedar street.
55 Bedford street—J. M. Reed's.
56 cor. Hancock and Adams streets.
59 cor. Ash and Reed streets.
62 cor. Auburn and Vine streets.
63 cor. Woburn and Percy streets.
66 Lowell street near Arlington line.
72 Warren st. opp. Mrs. W. R. Monroe's.
73 cor. Mass. Avenue and Woburn street.
74 cor. Bloomfield and Eustice streets.
75 Mass. Avenue and Percy road.
76 Mass. Avenue opp. Village hall.
77 Mass. Avenue and Pleasant street.
78 Mass. Avenue opp. E. Lexington depot.
79 Mass. Avenue and Sylvia streets.
81 Bedford street near Elm street.
83 Centre Engine House.
83 cor. Grant and Sherman streets.
84 cor. Merriam and Oakland streets.
85 Hancock street near Hancock Avenue.
86 cor. Mass. and Elm avenues.
87 Chandler street opp. J. P. Prince's.
89 Mass. Avenue near town hall.

PRIVATE BOXES.

231 Morrill estate, Lowell street.
561 Carhouse, Bedford st., No. Lexington.

DEPARTMENT SIGNALS.

Second alarm, repetition of first; general alarm, eleven blows; all out, two blows; brush fire, three blows followed by box number.

SPECIAL SIGNALS.

Test signal, one blow at 12 m.; no school signal, three blows repeated three times; police call, five blows three times; special signal, 25 five times from electric light station.

LOCATION OF WHISTLES, ETC.

Whistle at electric light station, bell on Follen church, East Lexington, tapper at residence of chief engineer, tapper at residence of first assistant engineer, tapper at residence of second assistant engineer, tapper at pumping station, tapper at residence of Wm. B. Foster, police, tapper at residence of C. H. Franks, police, tapper at centre engine house, tapper at East Lexington engine house, tapper at residence of James H. Shelvey.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Before giving an alarm be sure a fire exists.
Give the alarm at the nearest box.
Pull the hook way down, only once, and let go.

Never give an alarm for a fire seen at a distance.
Wait at the box, if possible, and direct the firemen to the fire.

When a second alarm is given for the same fire, all second alarms are given by the engineers or other persons in authority.
Never give an alarm for a brush fire unless buildings are in danger; but inform the engineers and they will take action to extinguish it.

Citizens are requested to inform themselves as to the location of keys. Signs over the boxes will give the necessary information.
CAUTION TO PERSONS HAVING KEYS.
Never open boxes except to give an alarm.
You cannot remove your key until an engineer releases it, and it will then be returned to you.

Never allow the key out of your possession except to some responsible party, for the purpose of giving an alarm, and then see that it is returned to you.
If you remove from your place of residence or business, return the key to the chief engineer.

LEXINGTON ADVERTISERS.

JOHN A. FRATUS, Jeweler, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.

All Repairing Guaranteed.
Store At Post Office, Lexington.

CAMELLIA PLACE Conservatories

Off Hancock Avenue and Bedford Street, Lexington, Mass.

Call and see our choice collection of

Flowers.

We have a large variety.

ALSO CHOICE PLANTS FOR Decorations of Halls and Churches

Flowers for Funerals, Receptions, and other occasions furnished and arranged very promptly. Orders solicited.

JAMES COMLEY.

FACTS ABOUT CIGARS.

A 10c. cigar cannot be sold for 5c. because men are not in business for their health.

A good 5c. cigar can be and is often sold for 10c., because large sums are expended in advertising it which the smoker must pay for.

The "Blue Bird"

is such a 5c. cigar. It is worth 5c. No manufacturer can give you better. Try one and be convinced.

Manufactured by CHARLES G. KAUFFMANN, East Lexington.

LEXINGTON ICE CO.

GEO. M. WILSON, Prop.

PURE RESERVOIR ICE.

Families Supplied all Seasons of the Year.

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Parker Street, Lexington.

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General Fire Insurance,

Opp. P. O., Lexington.

Telephone Connection.

Your Patronage Is Solicited.

THE BEST ICE CREAM

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His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better.

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Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.

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BLACKSMITH

Practical Horse Shoeing and Jobbing.

Hand-made Shoes For Driving Horses a Specialty.

Horses Called for and Returned.

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Repairing in all its branches.

Furnace Work and Hot Water Heating a

Specialty.

Sherburne Row, Mass. Ave., Lexington.

WOMAN AND HOME.

TALENTED WIFE OF THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH DAKOTA.

Clover Cushions For Tired Heads.
Oriental Chivalry—Fashions In 1801—House Furnishings 2,000 Years Ago—"Adapted to Women." A Cure For Naughtiness.

Mrs. Elsie Hadley White, wife of the governor of North Dakota, was born of Quaker parents in Clinton county, O., in 1864, in childhood moving to Indianapolis with her parents, where her father, A. N. Hadley, is prominent in business affairs. She graduated from Earlham college with the degree of bachelor of science and in 1893 graduated from Ann Arbor university. She went to North Dakota to take the position of teacher of mathematics in the State Normal school at Valley City, where she met and in



MRS. ELSIE HADLEY WHITE.

1894 married Frank White, afterward major of the First North Dakota volunteers in the Philippines, and in 1900 elected governor of North Dakota. Mrs. White is not, strictly speaking, a society woman, being more attached to home, simplicity, art and music, but the social functions at the executive mansion in Bismarck under her direction have been the most popular and enjoyable since statehood.

Clover Cushions For Tired Heads.

Pine pillows, hop pillows, balsam bags are all well known, but does every one know the delicate luxury of clover cushions? The writer went to a certain house the other day to call on a woman who is spending the summer in town. It was a very warm day and the caller was weary. She sank down in a shady corner to wait. The room looked out on a dull street, but it was charmingly cool and quiet. Roses filled big china bowls, and a miniature fountain dripped slowly over ferns.

Our wearied head rested against a silken softness that brought wonderful support and soothing. And the fragrance? No; it was not the breath of the roses, nor the smell of the moist earth about the ferns, and yet there was something that appeared to be the very essence and spirit of "the country." "Ah, my clover cushion!" cried the hostess, entering presently. "Is it not a pretty idea? One breathes the very atmosphere of a hayfield when one's head is on that. It is given to me a week or two ago, and I intend to have 20 more and to give them to all my tiredest friends. You shall have one."

For the sake of the tired folk who have not the privilege of being of the number of those "friends" we explain just how to make a clover cushion. Quantities of blooms must be gathered and carefully dried on a sheet in the shade, the blossoms being turned each day, so that the air may permeate every chink of the dainty puff balls. Then an under cover of strong calico is made to inclose them, quite loosely, and the over cover of pretty printed silk slipped over all. The cushion must not be filled too full or it will be hard and unpleasant, nor must it be left too empty. It is the fashion to call any pleasant thing "charming," from a pretty woman to a new dish, but the term really describes a clover cushion, as any one will confess who has once rested a cheek upon it. Try the effect, we advise.

Oriental Chivalry.

Turkey must be a cheerful place for women, especially wives, to live in. The following account of a street incident in Constantinople is given by an eyewitness, an English woman:

"A Turkish husband, wife and children happened to travel by the same tram car, but of course in a different compartment separated by the traditional curtain. At one of the stoppages the husband saw a lady get in and, moved by curiosity, he peeped through a chink of the curtain. The lady lifted her veil. One glance was enough for him, and, although strictly prohibited and against all the rules, he tore away the curtain, stormed into the women's compartment, confronted the lady and called out: 'Is it you? Can I believe my eyes? You are not dead?' The young woman, equally agitated, would fain have thrown herself on his neck and exclaimed: 'Allah is great! It is thou!' 'Women,' cried the man to the fellow passengers, 'this is the woman I loved and wished to marry!' And pointing to his wife: 'Here is the woman who by a foul intrigue was imposed on me. I now divorce her. Hade! Get thee gone!'

"The poor trembling wife naturally fainted away. The car had to stop, water was procured, and when she came round several sympathizers began to plead for her for the sake of his two little boys. The passengers also loudly murmured against his conduct in the presence of a foreign witness. 'Shame!' they said. 'A Christian is present.' This only seemed to incense him the more. 'Go back,' he said. 'Take your boys, your jewels, your money; in fact, take what you wish, but when I come home tonight I desire to find the house rid of your presence.' No further legal forms for divorce being required among Turks, the poor wife was compelled to obey and sorrowfully wended her way home. The hero was seen joyfully to escort his newly betrothed 'old flame.'—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Fashions In 1801.

Evening Dress.—Fancy worked muslin, trimmed with lace and silver, the sleeves full and confined with silver. Turban of crape, ornamented with silver, white ostrich feathers in front.

Walking Dress.—White cambric mus-

lin, made tight over the bosom, with a collar to turn back, trimmed all around with lace; long sleeves, confined above the elbow in two places; petticoat of the same, with a narrow flounce around the bottom. Bonnet of green silk, tied down with a handkerchief; nankeen shoes.

Headresses.—A bonnet of lilac silk, the crown full and confined with a handkerchief, which ties under the chin.

A cape of yellow crape, the crown long and full and confined in several places with bands of crape, ornamented with bows of the same.

A bonnet of slate colored silk, trimmed and tied under the chin with pink ribbon. Sociable bonnet of buff muslin, trimmed round the front with white lace.

Turban of spangled muslin, ornamented with flowers and a lilac leather.

Obi hat of white chip, with a green feather in front.

A dress cap of muslin ornamented with beads and white ostrich feathers.

An embroidered straw hat turned up in front, a large white feather falling over the left side.

A dress cap of muslin and lace, made open on the top of the head to show the hair, ornamented with beads and a flower in front.

General Observations.—The prevailing colors are buff, white and lilac. Buff flowers have been adopted. A new fancy hat, which is likely to become a favorite, has just been introduced into the circles of fashion, made of straw, intermixed with clouded floss silk. Buff and imperial chips are generally worn.—London Times, Aug. 1, 1801.

House Furnishings 2,000 Years Ago.

The modern housewife may with reason pride herself on the conveniences which her kitchen affords, but she need not smile superciliously at the thought of the rude makeshifts of days long gone by. She certainly would not do so if she were to spend a morning, as did a writer in The English Illustrated Magazine, in the National museum at Naples, and look at the kitchen and other household utensils that were in use 2,000 years ago.

Surely there was very much more comfort than we are apt to suppose. Such, at all events, is the impression left upon the mind after an inspection of the relics of buried cities of Italy, which give to the Naples museum its unique attraction.

Kitchen utensils not unlike those in use at the present day are to be seen there, although many have an elegance and costliness that the modern housewife would consider extravagant. Saucepans lined with silver, pails richly inlaid with arabesques in silver and shovels handsomely carved figure among the household goods of those times.

An egg frame that would cook 29 eggs at once and pastry molds shaped like shells suggest luxuries of the kitchen of 2,000 years ago. Gridirons and frying pans, tart dishes and cheese graters were in use then as now.

When we leave the kitchen and enter my lady's chamber, we find luxurious equipments equally prominent. The Roman lady's toilet table was well supplied. Ivory combs, bottles of perfume, pots of cosmetics, buttons, hairpins and even a hair net of gold wire figured there.

"Adapted to Women."

An odd book was that published 30 or 40 years ago, entitled "Five Hundred Employments Adapted to Women." The compiler stretched her materials somewhat in order to make up the 500, separating "painters," for instance, into 13 different classes and assigning women to occupations—like that of "colonization agent"—which, to say the least, have never been overcrowded. But the book showed so much enthusiasm and good will that it is certain the compiler, whether on earth or in heaven, rejoices at the many new opportunities opened to her sex since her day.

One of these most modern employments is that of "sunshiner," a woman who visits and amuses invalids and depressed persons. Another is that of "co-operative housekeeper," one who stands ready to supply any household with the necessities and luxuries of the table on any scale of weekly allowance. A third is that of "house hunter," and this brave woman engages to examine and report upon every house offered to unfortunate people who find it necessary to move.

These services are rendered for money, of course. Doubtless the money is earned and the women play a very useful part in society. They must, indeed, since they are prepared to do for the public what every good wife and mother does for her own family. Such a one is housekeeper and house hunter and sunshiner, all three, and in her case no one questions that these occupations are "adapted to women." But it seems a little curious that, under the wife's unmarried sister, say, undertakes to serve the public and earn her own bread by these means there should always be some one ready to define her action as "unwomanly."

A Cure For Naughtiness.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Chas. S. Jacobs is enjoying himself this summer in sailing about Lake Winnipeg, south in his new steam launch "Fox," which arrived there about the first of August. The boat is 40 feet long, made in the best possible manner with solid oak and painted white. The cabin is of solid mahogany, with all modern appointments. A 35 horse power boiler and engine of his own planning gives it the power which sends it along at a speed that few boats on the lake can excel. She makes a pretty picture as she sails along so gracefully, and Mr. Jacobs intends to enjoy many a pleasant sail in her.

Howard D. Hawkins, the treasurer's assistant at the savings bank, has been enjoying a vacation at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Jacobs' at Meredith, N. H.

George Y. Wellington of Maple street, the well known insurance man, was 75 years of age last week Thursday. The occasion was observed at his home in a quiet manner and sixteen members of Mr. Wellington's immediate family were present.

The Universalist church will reopen for services Sunday, Sept. 8. The pastor, Rev. Harry Flister, will return from his western trip next week.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Agnes W. Damon, daughter of Samuel Damon of Andover, to Arthur J. Wellington, the rising young lawyer, Tuesday, Sept. 10.

The public schools will reopen for the fall term Monday, Sept. 9.

The book and job branch of Typographical union 13 will hold a picnic at Spy Pond Grove, Labor day. A fine program of sports will be given.

Mrs. A. S. Harriman of Massachusetts avenue is spending a few weeks with relatives at Beebe Plains, Vt.

The selectmen gave a hearing Monday evening on the petition for the laying out and construction of Laurel street from Brattle street. There was no one present at the hearing except the engineer, who made his report. The board will render a decision later.

Julius Hackel, 60 Teal street, returned home Monday from his seven weeks' vacation in the Adirondack mountains.

Mrs. Max Bendix and daughter Lillian of New York are visiting William Bendix and family for a few days.

Miss Stasia O'Neill of Norcross street has returned from Ossipee, N. H., after a pleasant vacation.

Miss Alice McNulty of Springfield is guest of Miss Stasia O'Neill of Norcross street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Taft of Medford street have been spending the past week in Uxbridge, and during the coming week may be found at a cottage in Camden, Me.

Miss Nancy M. Collins and Miss Kate F. Collins have returned from an outing at Old Orchard, Me.

Herman D. Wiggin, who is in the real estate office of J. Abbott Clark, has returned from a ten days' trip to New Hampshire by trolley and canoe, accompanied by his wife and child, and attended the celebration of "Old Home Week."

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Hall return today from Mt. Kineo, Me., where they have been for the past two weeks.

Officer Dunbar, Frank Kealey, of Lawrence, a young runaway from the Lyman school, Thursday.

Litchfield's studio will reopen for the season Monday. The proprietors, Marshall and Grant, have been attending the convention of the Photographers' association at Boston the past week.

The N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co. had a telephone cable broken while being put into the conduit along the avenue, Wednesday, causing considerable expense.

Mrs. Clara Powers, who resigned her position in the telephone exchange last week, closed her work there Thursday.

Letter Carrier Ben Cleary has returned from his annual vacation and is once again on his accustomed route. Mr. Neville has now gone to his annual vacation. A. R. Frost, who has been substituting for Cleary is now working in Neville's place.

Mrs. John Lyons and Miss Lillian and her mother are enjoying a delightful week at Hough's Neck, Quincy.

Mrs. Charles Gibbons, of Linwood street, is enjoying a most delightful visit at Beachmont.

Miss Mabel Durling, Miss Alice V. Durling, Miss Hattie Hill, of Arlington, and Miss Jennie Jackson, of Cambridge, leave today for a ten days' vacation at Old Orchard, Me.

The Arlington Veteran firemen made a fine practice play Thursday evening, near the new engine house, and although the boys are not giving the result of the play they expect to be able to give some surprises to the people at Waltham, Monday. After the practice they had refreshments and made plans for the muster. The boys go to Cambridge, tonight to welcome home the victorious Red Jackets from their western trip. They will go to Boston first and will meet the company there at the engine house at 7 o'clock, and from there march to Inman square, Cambridge. The Eurekaes were the first to plan for the reception of the Red Jackets and secured the co-operation of the Somerville, Chelsea, Everett, Waltham, Newton, Roxbury, Boston and Charlestown companies. Past Captain John Kennedy will be the chief marshal of the parade. A special car will leave Arlington Heights for Waltham at 8 o'clock Monday morning. The Eurekaes will doubtless return with a prize.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Baptist church resumes the regular services at G. A. R. hall tomorrow, Dr. Watson's morning subject is "Two Impossibilities." The Lord's supper will be celebrated at the close of this service. Then follows the Sunday school session. The evening service is at 7. The pastor reads and makes an address on "Spiritual Acquaintance." The Friday evening meetings will be held in the vestry of the Universalist church until the new chapel is ready for occupancy.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

There will be a celebration of the holy communion at St. John's church, tomorrow morning. Morning prayer, holy communion and sermon by the rector, Rev. James Yeames, at 10.30.

MONEY EARNS FROM 25 TO 500 PER CENT.

Eastern people who wish to make big money on their investments should deal with the companies direct. We handle mines and mining stock; oil lands and oil stocks. To save the middleman's profit by dealing direct with us. Address C. F. Newcomb, Broker, Spokane, Wash.

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HORSE HARNESS STABLE CLOTHING SADDLERY OUTFITS

448 Massachusetts Avenue, ARLINGTON.

HOUSE WANTED IN ARLINGTON OR LEXINGTON. Must contain at least eight rooms; be near steam cars and church; modern improvements; some land; rent moderate. Please address with particulars, F. B. R. P. O. box 367, Boston, Mass.

Arlington Heights.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Last Sunday Rev. A. W. Lorimer preached in his pulpit for the first time since his vacation. The Y. P. S. C. E. held its final meeting at 6 p. m. At 7 o'clock Rev. Spencer Baker of Brooklyn, N. Y., spoke at the church. He with Mrs. Baker have been spending some weeks with his sister, Mrs. Brandenburgh of Westchester avenue.

Tomorrow evening the Y. P. S. C. E. monthly consecration meeting will be held. Merrick L. Streeter, the president, will lead the meeting. Subject, Daily Prayer. "I will make it the rule of my life to pray every day."—Ps. 34:1-32.

Miss Maybole Simpson has returned from a week's vacation.

Mrs. E. Nelson Blake of Arlington called upon some of the ladies of the W. R. C. at the Heights the past week. She is particularly interested with that organization and has expressed her intention to call on each member of the corps.

Merrick L. Streeter expects to leave the Heights next week Friday to begin his studies at Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Me.

The Sunshine club gave about 50 children connected with a mission school at the north end of Boston a picnic at a grove near Oakland avenue, Wednesday. The children ranged from 2 to 7 years of age and were accompanied by some of the mothers. All were generously supplied with ice cream, cake, sandwiches and fruit and were presented with bouquets as a gift for some. Miss Florence Barker, teacher of the mission, was in charge of the party from and to Boston. All the expenses of the affair, including the cost of transportation, were paid for by the Sunshine club.

The Sunshine club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. H. H. Bean of Massachusetts avenue. Next week it meets with Mrs. H. H. Kendall of Claremont avenue.

A new wooden bridge has taken the place of the old one over the railroad tracks on Lowell street.

Arthur Savage and family of Cambridge have moved into the new block on Massachusetts avenue.

James How's dump cart and an Ingersoll's express team of Bedford collided on the avenue Wednesday, and a wheel of the latter wagon was so badly wrenched as to prevent a continuance of a trip to Boston.

Miss Ethel Tewksbury is visiting friends in Lowell.

The M. M. M. club met yesterday afternoon with Miss Mabel Snow of Tanager street.

Charles Kendall of Troy, N. Y., is visiting at H. H. Kendall's on Claremont avenue.

Informal musical social was given Tuesday evening at the home of Henry H. Kendall of Claremont avenue. There were a number of friends present. Among those who took part in the musical exercises were Mrs. Gertrude Chadwick, who gave several readings, and Miss Josephine Leonard, Miss Edith Mann, and Charles, who gave vocal solos. There was in addition some general singing and graphophone selections.

An alarm of fire was rung in Tuesday afternoon at 12.35 o'clock for a fire at the house of John L. Bixby, 65 Hillside avenue. The house was caught by an oil stove, and before it could be extinguished it had burned the sheathing badly in the kitchen and blackened the walls of the room. The loss will not be large, however. It was insured.

Thursday evening a lawn party was held by the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at the home of Mrs. Clara King and Mrs. C. H. Jukes, of Westchester avenue. It was the young people's farewell to their president, Merrick L. Streeter, who is going to Waterville, Me., to study for the ministry.

Games were played the greater part of the evening and ice cream and cake were served. Eugene LeGendre entertained the people with his graphophone. All had an enjoyable time. Among those who were present were: Rev. A. W. Lorimer, Mrs. H. A. Streeter, Miss Streeter, Miss Sadie Campbell, Misses Gertrude and Belle Finley, Mrs. H. Fraser, Mr. J. D. C. Hughes, Miss Winnie Harris, Miss Mabel Armstrong, Misses Florence and Sadie Bacon, Miss Lillian Hardy, Walter Anderson, Miss Rosa Burglund, Miss Helen Worthington, Mrs. Worthington, Miss Debie Bartlett, Miss May Smallman, Dick Streeter, Mrs. Dickie, Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Wanmaker, Mr. Farmer and Eugene LeGendre.

Mr. and Mrs. Tingley, with Miss L. Tingley, have returned from a delightful vacation at Lubec, Me.

Miss Flossie Nicolls has returned from her vacation in Maine.

Miss Mabel Armstrong, of Dorchester, has been spending a few days with Miss Lillian Jukes, of Westminister avenue.

REFUSED THE GIFT.

The money raised for the Cody fund has been returned to the donors. Mrs. Garrett J. Cody, wife of the well known Arlington police officer who was shot and killed July 2 while on duty, was unwilling to accept the contributions made by the townspeople and others unless it was given without conditions. As is well known by readers of the Enterprise, the money was contributed to be held, invested and expended by three trustees, who were appointed by the selectmen. The trustees, seeing no other course to pursue under the conditions, returned the money to the donors Wednesday afternoon, the several amounts being sent by check through the mail. The following circular accompanied the checks:

Arlington, Mass., August 27, 1901.

The trustees of the fund for the support of the widow and the support and education of the children of Garrett J. Cody herewith return to you the amount which you generously subscribed.

By the terms of the subscription "this fund is to be held, invested and expended by three trustees, to be appointed by the selectmen."

In reply to a letter in relation to the fund written by one of the trustees to Mrs. Cody, her brother, Rev. W. J. McCarthy, wrote in her behalf: "If the sum subscribed can be donated as it is, she will gratefully accept the same, with public thanks for the generosity of the citizens concerned. If the subscribers do not desire to place the gift as it is in her hands, she would respectfully request the appointed trustees to return the same with her thanks to the respective donors."

The trustees are unanimously of the opinion that they have no right to pay this money directly to Mrs. Cody at this time, and they therefore return the subscriptions to the respective donors.

Yours very truly,

WARREN W. RAWSON,
HENRY HORNBLLOWER,
JAMES A. BAILLY, JR.,
Trustees.

When the decision of Mrs. Cody and the subsequent move of the trustees reached the ears of Arlington people, much comment resulted. The outcome of the affair was so sudden and so unexpected that it was some time before opinions were freely expressed. While it was generally admitted that Mrs. Cody had a perfect right to refuse the gift, it was thought very peculiar any attempt should have been made to change the conditions named on the subscription papers. The ultimatum given to the trustees to either change the terms or return the money was the cause of the principal criticism. The trustees claim they had no option in the matter and to return the money was the only remaining course. The men who circulated the petitions are sorely disappointed to say the least.

ATTRACTIONS ARE MANY.

Pan-American Show a Source of Wonderment—Exhibit of W. T. Wood & Co. of Arlington a Noted One—Niagara Make Men Feel Puny.

Dear Enterprise: Tired and travel-stained, we arrived in Buffalo Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, after a long journey of 26 hours, passing through the ever-changing scenery of the Connecticut valley and the Lake Champlain country.

Monday morning we started forth for the Pan-American Exposition grounds, riding on the excellent trolley system of the city of Buffalo and entering by the West Amherst gate, at the farther side of the grounds. We first entered the machinery building, where was an elaborate display of the many mechanisms which are fast supplanting the skilled labor of today. Among other exhibits we noticed that of the W. T. Wood Ice Tool company, which to our mind was as exact in detail and as well arranged to show work done as any exhibit in the building.

In the electricity building, which we next visited, we were particularly interested to note the display of the General Electric company of Schenectady, where the 12,000 amperes of electricity used at the exposition is transformed for the various circuits to 100 amperes.

But many things which are, no doubt, of interest to the greater majority of visitors are going on outside the buildings all the time. The exhibitions of the U. S. Seacoast Artillery and Hospital Corps are always interesting to see. The U. S. life-saving station, where daily exhibitions are given of the life guards' work and demonstrations of the breeches buoy and the capsize of the lifeboat.

On Tuesday we went to Niagara and spent two or three hours in viewing this most wonderful cataract from the park and from the government reservation on Goat Island. In the afternoon we boarded the cars of the International Belt Line at Niagara and started the famous trip through the river gorge. Crossing the arched bridge below the falls we went upon the Canadian side to the Horseshoe falls, viewing which we cannot but realize how insignificant we are in comparison to the mighty power of that unceasing flow of water as it dashes over the brink, sending up a cloud of mist which at times almost envelops the falls.

Continuing down the Canadian shore, we came to the whirlpool rapids, which surge by at racehorse speed hundreds of feet below us, the cars running on the very edge of the gorge on one side and at the water's edge on the American side. An afternoon well spent in exploring the wonders of nature was our verdict. We returned to Buffalo in the cool of the evening by the electric car express, tired in body, perhaps, but satisfied in spirit.

Wednesday was Louisiana and Hamilton (Ontario) day, with special exercises in the temple of music, where is a superb organ. In the afternoon the Thirteenth regiment band of Hamilton of 50 pieces delighted the audience of about 7000 persons with the music which they discoursed. When the chairman of the exercises arose to speak, the band started to play "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and it was a sight never to be forgotten to see that large assembly rise with one accord as one person and remain until the music had ceased. To me that action indicated a strong feeling of brotherhood and kindred feeling, when we think that there were people there from all parts of the world, and from the American continents, especially, we can see the spirit which actuated those present. Speakers of the day carried out the same thought in their timely addresses.

The court of fountains, with its illuminated flowers; the electrical tower, and many buildings strung with incandescent lights, make a grand and imposing spectacle by night, making the exposition grounds, as some one has said, a veritable "City of Light," well worth the cost of the trip alone to have seen.

The government buildings are very interesting and instructive. Here, among other things, we saw the many things which find their resting place in the "dead letter department," ranging in variety from a preserved alligator and a human skull down to a pig's tail and a toy doll.

Thursday was firemen's day, and the muster in the stadium came off in the afternoon. The prize drill for fire companies was the best I ever saw or hope to see again. The Red Jackets of Cambridge easily carried off the first prize, \$250. In the play-out, much to the satisfaction of some of our party who played on the Cambridge tub when they found they were short-handed, materially supporting Cambridge when Eureka was not in evidence.

Frank W. White.

SETTING A GOOD EXAMPLE.

In extending their pipes the Arlington Gas Light company is showing what care can do in eliminating possible damage to the surfaces of streets and lawns. The company is using every endeavor to prevent the disfiguring of lawns, so that after the pipes are laid there is nothing to show that the lawns had been disturbed in the least. The gas stoves furnished by the company have become exceedingly popular and the demand for them has been in excess of the equipments of the company, which is extending its pipes as rapidly as possible in different parts of the town.

The managers of the company are to be commended for improving and extending the service in town, and in not submitting to the mistaken idea that gas has been supplied by electricity. There is a profitable field for both, and more especially for gas, since the introduction of the improved gas stoves and ranges.—Winchester Star.

The house of H. C. Moseley of 1188 Massachusetts avenue, has been visited by thieves, and the culprits are believed to be some of Arlington's younger generation. The robbery took place between 9 o'clock Monday morning and noon Tuesday, during the absence of the domestic. The Moseley family are off on a vacation and the domestic took a day off also. Upon her return she found there had been some stranger in the house, for a cellar window showed signs of entrance and the cellar stairs had been used since she was there before. In a room upstairs she found two of the children's banks lying broken on the floor, and the contents were missing. It is not known what other things were taken. Entrance from the cellar stairs to the main part of the house was effected by cutting a hole through the door and by reaching through the door and turning the key in the lock. The police lay the whole blame in the matter upon Arlington lads.

BORING THROUGH PIPE.

The tremendous downpour of rain last Saturday evening caused no little damage to property in this section of the state, and although neither Arlington nor Lexington received the worst end of the storm, they have not had a more vigorous working down for a long time. The streets were running brooks, and some of them were rushing torrents. Probably the worst damage was on Massachusetts avenue in Arlington, between Bartlett avenue and Mill street. Here the street has been torn up for several days, while a large waste pipe was being laid to aid in carrying off surface water as well as the overflow of a small brook. The work was well along and within another week would have been completed. The pipe was practically all laid and covered, but at one point near Bartlett avenue it was still open. Here the trench was protected from the average rainstorm by boards braced around the sides, and the pipe was plugged up at one end with a sort of temporary cover. Such is the way similar trenches have been left many hundred times before, but it happened once too many times.

The rain, which had been falling easily during the evening, commenced to increase in vigor about 10 o'clock, and soon it became a torrent. People were making quick time for their homes if they chanced to be out, and the centre was becoming deserted. Few people were on the electric cars to see the worst end of the storm. Bartlett avenue was becoming a river, and it soon had an effect upon the trench just below it on the avenue. In short order the bulkhead on the pipe had been washed away and the water was rushing through the pipe as though it had been doing the same thing for several years. Water was coming down the avenue in such quantity as to give the appearance of rapids, and all of it seemed to be headed for the open trench. The sound of the rushing water could be heard for some distance, but it suddenly stopped. The trench was filled and the water began to rush down the avenue and over Mill street with increased volume. The avenue was covered with water a foot deep, and a watchman for the Boston Elevated, who had been looking out for the track near the scene of the excavations, was obliged to plod along in rushing water up to his knees in order to see if the tracks were all safe for the cars to run over.

The cars came along, but the water washed over the fenders and made progress very slow. Boards which had been protecting the sides of the trench were washed this way and that, sometimes being across the track and the next moment floating down the street. A few lanterns which had been doing service during the early part of the evening had been early extinguished, except those rescued by the watchman before the flood became too strong.

At 11.15 the rain had ceased to fall, but the damage was done. It was not until the next morning that the worst was really known. It was then discovered that the pipe recently laid was completely filled with dirt and gravel along its entire length of nearly 500 feet. The water had forced the dirt into the opening and had carried it along until the pipe was plugged the entire distance. When the construction company saw the state of affairs the next morning it began operations for digging out the gravel. Men were given shovels and told to crawl into the pipe, excavating as they went along. Several days the men were engaged in tunnelling through the pipe, seven feet under the avenue.

As the pipe was not over two feet in diameter, it may be imagined how difficult it was for the workmen to do the work. They were obliged to lay on their backs or stomachs and throw the dirt into small troughs, which had a rope attachment, so that when filed another man could draw them out.

Not only was damage thereby done to the pipe, but the washout caused the fire alarm wire to drop down into the hole and also the telephone conduits. All these wires are laid about two feet under ground and were alongside of the trench. The water washed them into the hole, and rendered the telephone service between Arlington and Lexington worthless for the time. The cables, with their lead coverings, were all taken out and new ones inserted. The fire alarm wire was not badly damaged and was temporarily repaired by running a wire above ground.

Other places in Arlington and Lexington were damaged by the storm, washouts along the roads were reported, and sidewalks were torn in places, but all were soon being repaired.

DOES NOT AGREE WITH ENTERPRISE EDITOR.

The Winchester Star recently reprinted one of the Enterprise editorials, to which a correspondent in that town replies as follows:

Editor of the Star:

In an article in your last week's issue taken from the Arlington Enterprise, that paper finds fault with the Christian idea that everything in this world happens according to the will of God. The Enterprise writer says such an idea is "absolute nonsense," "wicked injustice," "wicked trash," "barbarous and superstitious."

With the private beliefs and opinions of the Enterprise, I do not concern myself; it may, believe whatever it pleases. But I should like to say for the benefit, especially of your younger readers, that the commonly accepted Christian doctrine regarding God's government of the universe is not by any means so stupid and contemptible as this writer thinks. On the contrary, it is wise, coherent, thoroughly in keeping with the dignity and tremendous importance of its subject matter, and moreover eminently sensible. I do not expect the Enterprise to believe this, but at least it can not deny that the theory has been and is held by countless thousands of men of acute and powerful intellects, who have found it not trifling, nonsensical or superstitious, but wholly satisfactory to their reason and their common sense.

I wish to be perfectly polite, but I can not help thinking that the Enterprise writer does not quite understand just what the Christian doctrine in this matter really is.

It is all very well to be "modern," "up to date," "enlightened," "emancipated from superstition," and all the rest of it, but it is better still to be accurate and to speak of our neighbors' cherished beliefs with fairness and moderation. Conservative.

TO LET.

Arlington Heights.

One half house on Dundee Road; 6 rooms and all improvements; \$14; 4 minutes' walk from car stables; elegant view.

BELMONT AND WAVERLEY.

(Continued from Page One.)

superintended by the physical directors of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., and prizes were awarded the successful contestants. About five o'clock the start was made for the return trip, after a most enjoyable day.

Miss Fannie McGinnis has resumed her position at the coal office of her brother, much refreshed after a two weeks' holiday rest.

Mrs. Robert Peyton Carter, nee Ruth Baldwin Holt, is playing with a company in California.

Mr. Carl Scranton is to commence his season of 1901-1902 with the Redpath Lyceum bureau Oct. 14.

The Waverley contingent of "Bill" Grover's camping parties have tags which they attach to themselves when leaving Boston for that favorite resort which read: "I am out for a good time. Put me off at Bourneville. Send for Bill Grover, and he will do the rest."

A certainly notable addition to Waverley's facilities is a branch library. Miss Addie Sweetser, who passed on this summer, had the interest at heart, and would probably have accomplished her desire had she lived. Waverley has even more young men and women who would be reading room visitors should such a place be provided, and we are anxious to aid the already progressive movement in the direction. A few tables with the current magazines and papers, with perhaps 100 books, would be a good start as a test of its appreciation. Are you interested? If so, mention the fact to some one else and give our young people this long felt want so they may have the time necessary in a round trip to Belmont, reading.

Rev. George P. Gilman has returned from his annual August rest and will resume his parish duties at the Waverley Congregational church. Mr. Gilman will lead both the morning and evening services tomorrow.

Owing to the excessive heat of the season the courts of the Waverley Tennis club on Belmont street have not been used as much as usual, but with the approach of autumn and return of vacationists renewed interest is shown.

The Waverley Unitarian church will open tomorrow, Sept. 1. Mr. Allen will occupy the pulpit. All invited.

Misses Maud Roscoe and Grace Haskins returned Wednesday from a delightful recreative rest at Roberts' House, Nantucket, Mass.

Rev. H. S. Smith, Baptist pastor, will return to his duties Sept. 1, having spent a month's vacation very pleasantly.

The proprietor of the Waverley cafe has installed a new soda fountain and secured the services of a colored waiter.

The "pop-corn" man is a lusty factor at the band concerts Thursday evenings.

Mr. Wallace H. Bates' son-in-law, James Gilbert, who was playing at Music Hall last week, is at Point of Pines this week with J. K. Murray and Zaida Rotall in the opera, "Forty Winks."

Messrs. Frank and Joseph Chaudler spent two days this week at "Bill" Grover's, Bourneville, Mass.

Messrs. Mary and Nellie Gill and their sister, Mrs. Gregg, are expected home today from a two weeks' vacation spent at Christmas Cove, Me.

Mrs. W. G. Hall and Master Malcolm Hall spent a few days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus C. Holt at their summer home at Crow Point, Hingham, last week.

Mrs. Philander R. Crocker and Mr. Geo. S. Fenwick spent Sunday at camp at Georges Mills, N. H., with Messrs. Fred E. Poor, Harry Ripley and Frank Andrews.

Mr. Lambkin, wife and sister returned this week from their vacation outing at Centerville, N. H.

Miss Lucy Sylvester has gone to Lake Sunapee, N. H., and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Davis and family at their cottage camp.

Crocker's "soda" sign, which has been summering at the Beaver Brook Reservation, has been returned to its old stand.

A fine boy is that born to Mr. and Mrs. George L. Noyes Aug. 16.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Flagg have been visiting friends in Maine.

It is very pleasant this year for abutters of the sewer trunk line to recall that this year's sewer assessment is the third and last one.

There was a large meeting of the Waverley Baptist society in Waverley hall Sunday evening to welcome a delegation from the Boston Home for Little Wanderers. A choir of children from the home sang a number of selections, and Rev. Wm. E. Noyes, missionary agent, delivered an interesting address. An offering was taken in aid of the work of rescue.

A base ball enthusiast has suggested that Waverley should have a good base ball team another year and look for grounds at the Beaver Brook reservation.

Mr. W. G. Hall and son, Robert, have returned from a ten days' vacation at Bass Rock cottage, Bourneville.

A pair of eyeglasses were found on Lexington street Monday afternoon, which the owner may find at the home of the Misses Woodward, Belmont street.

The Enterprise may be purchased at Connors's news stand, Church street, or Roger's Waverley cafe, Trapelo road.

"Capt." Gus Pierce of Summer street, known in social circles familiarly as "Uncle Gus," sent in a beautiful donation to the Stockkeepers' association this week in the form of an artistic sign announcing the weekly concerts.

The aquatic instructors at "Camp-Poor-Andy-Ripley," Lake Sunapee, N. H., are earning a wide reputation. Their list of pupils is increasing daily.

Messrs. Melville Higgins and "Clad" Russell leave today for a two weeks' rest at "Bill" Grover's, Bass Rock cottage, Bourneville, Mass. "Come Back" will soon be heard on all sides.

Mr. Edward Bemis of Moraine street is to start next Saturday on a vacation trip to Buffalo and Bemis, N. Y.

Mr. F. A. Chandler is away on a few days' business trip. Mr. Chandler is to leave next Saturday on a two weeks' tour through Canada and will also visit the Pan-American exposition.

Miss B. Helen Clelland, one of the officers at the McLean hospital, is to leave Sept. 9 for a vacation trip. Among